

LN

THRILLING TALES of SUSPENSE

NO. 25 AUGUST

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

AUTHORITY

MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES

10c



PRIVATE GREGG LANDED ON THE BEACH WITH HIS COMPANY... HIT BY A FRAGMENT AND STUNNED - HE AWOKE TO FIND HIMSELF ALONE IN THE ENEMY COUNTRY! HE WAS AFRAID UNTIL HE SAW THE GIRL WITH THE LIGHT, THEN HE REALIZED HE HAD ALLIES... THE SOLDIERS OF ANCIENT ARMIES WHO HAD LANDED HERE! HE WAS NO LONGER ALONE... BUT, HOW? WHY? READ STRANGE ADVENTURE



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Amazing New Way TO A Slimmer Figure

REDUCE WITH DELICIOUS CANDY KELPIDINE PLAN!

**"WE GUARANTEE YOU
WILL LOSE UP TO
5 POUNDS IN 5 DAYS*
10 POUNDS IN 10 DAYS*
15 POUNDS IN 15 DAYS*
25 POUNDS IN 25 DAYS*
AND KEEP IT OFF" ****

*How Fast You Lose Weight Depends Upon How Quickly You Order and How Much You Are Overweight

**You Will Always Want to Keep on Eating Kelpidine Candy—and Keep on the Plan—It KEEPS Weight Off!

**THIS CANDY MUST
TASTE AS GOOD AS
OR BETTER THAN
YOUR FAVORITE
CANDY OR YOUR
MONEY BACK!**

Now at last science has discovered a new, delightfully thrilling way to take off fat—to lose up to 25 lbs. safely! The secret is that Kelpidine Candy satisfies your craving for high calorie foods! It keeps you from overeating—the reason most doctors give for being fat! It's the best aid to will power, cuts your craving for food!

**NO DANGEROUS DRUGS!
NO HARSH DIETS!**

Here is thrilling news for fat folks! You can lose up to 25 lbs. in 25 days by simply nibbling on tasty appetite satisfying candy, whenever you are tempted to overeat.

**YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU
DON'T REDUCE TO THE
WEIGHT THAT MOST
BECOMES YOU!**

Thousands of people were amazed to find that this delicious candy plan actually takes off weight—without dangerous drugs starvation diet, or hard-to-follow methods. Here's one way to reduce that you will want to continue with to keep off fat! The Kelpidine Candy Plan helps you curb your appetite for fattening foods, helps keep you from overeating. Now you reach for a delicious sweet candy instead of fattening foods—it kills the overpowering urge to overeat—to eat between meals—snacks. Your craving for rich, fattening foods is satisfied with this candy plan. Almost like magic you begin to enjoy this plan for reducing.

**SENSATIONAL TWO-WAY
GUARANTEE!**

This sweet delicious Kelpidine Candy plan is guaranteed (1) to

take off up to 10 pounds of excess weight in 10 days. (2) to taste better or as good as your favorite candy and to be the best plan you ever followed—or you get your money back.



**SCIENTIFICALLY AND
CLINICALLY TESTED!**

That amazing ingredient in Kelpidine candy is the most remarkable discovery for fat people ever made. It's been tested by doctors in test-after-test. The results were far better than doctors ever hoped for! The results were reported in medical journals throughout the world! Doctors are invited to write for details.

**HERE'S HOW TO REDUCE
AND STAY SLIM!**

Most people are fat because of overeating—too much high calorie fattening foods—to your amazement you will want to keep on eating this delicious candy even after you have reduced to the weight that most becomes you and you'll keep your weight off that way!

**AMAZING DISCOVERY
OF SCIENCE!**

The Kelpidine Candy plan is the result of scientific research for years for a new discovery for something that will stop your craving for fattening food and also satisfy your appetite. This delicious candy does not turn into ugly fat, it gives you the same feeling of fullness you have after you have eaten a satisfying meal. It kills your desire to overeat—it kills your craving for bedtime snacks and for in-between meal snacks. It's so safe even a child

**IT'S UNHEALTHY
TO BE FAT!**

Insurance companies and doctors tell everyone that too much fat shortens your life! Fat people die years sooner than people with normal weight. So be safe! Be fair to yourself! Start taking off ugly fat with delicious tasting Kelpidine Candy plan!

can take it without bad effects. With Kelpidine Candy all you taste is its deliciousness—you can't tell the difference!

**KELPIDINE CANDY IS
DIFFERENT!**

The amazing clinical tested and proven reducing substance contained in Kelpidine Candy is prescribed by many doctors—Don't be misled by imitation products—Kelpidine Candy is the result of scientific research and is the last word in Reducing.

DON'T CUT OUT FOODS CUT
DOWN ON CALORIES!**

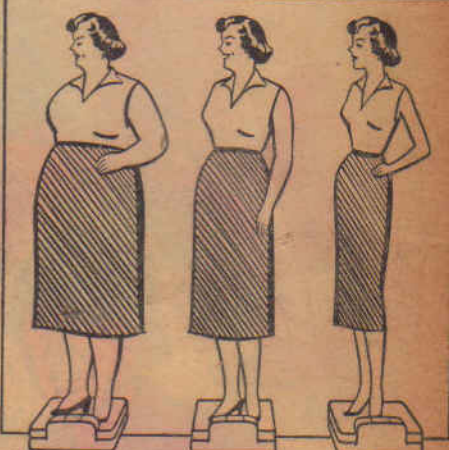
You never starve, you always feel full with Kelpidine Candy plan—You'll never suffer hunger pangs—Your desire for high calorie fattening foods is always satisfied! With Kelpidine Candy Plan you eat the same quantity of foods—You merely cut down on the high calorie rich foods with the help of Kelpidine Candy. You eat as much as you want, your caloric intake will be less—That's the delightful amazing thing!

**YOU GET A LIBERAL
SUPPLY OF CANDY!**

Try the liberal supply of Kelpidine Candy Plan on our 10-day no risk offer. Keep a record of your weight—if you are not pleased with your loss of weight; if you can taste any difference between this candy and your favorite candy—return for refund. Just fill out coupon and mail to AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., DEPT. K-364 Candy Division, 218 Market St., Newark, New Jersey.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be entirely satisfied with your loss of weight—This candy must taste as good as or better than your favorite candy—You must get rid of dangerous excess fat or your money will be refunded—Don't delay—You have nothing to lose but excess weight so mail coupon below now!



**THIS CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!
WITH THIS DELICIOUS REDUCING CANDY PLAN!**

Let this delicious candy plan help you control your desire for fattening food! Let it help you put a stop to the habit of overeating—A habit that's so hard to break! Kelpidine candy contains that new discovery many doctors prescribe to help curb your desire to overeat (the main cause of overweight).

\$1.00

**TRIAL
SAMPLE
SIZE!**

CUT OUT AND MAIL—NO RISK COUPON NOW!

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS COMPANY, Dept. K364,
Candy Division,
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00, send trial sample size, postage pre-paid!
☐ Rush a Liberal Supply of Kelpidine Candy plan I enclose \$3.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 15c postage by sending payment with order.)
☐ Rush a Large Economy Supply of Kelpidine Candy I enclose \$5.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 90c postage by sending payment with order.)

NAME **NARFSTAR**
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ Sent on Approval

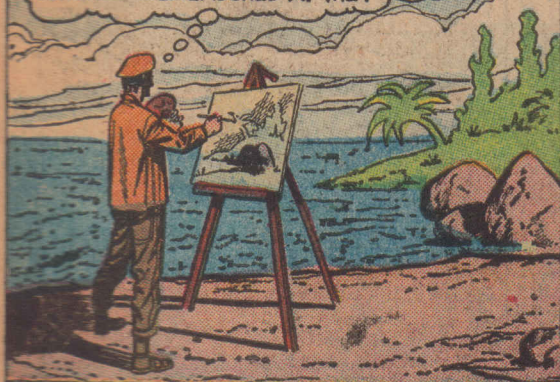
WELCOME TO TORRID TAHITI, FOLLOWERS OF THE FANTASTIC! THIS IS AN ARTY LITTLE TALE, COLORED BY THE RED FLAMES OF BURNING AMBITIONS, AND SMOULDERING JEALOUSIES! WE GUARANTEE YOU'LL YOWL WITH DELIGHT AT THIS EERIE DISPLAY OF THE WONDERS OF A NEW WORLD! GRAB YOUR SMOCKS AND YOUR BRUSHES AND LETS...

Paint the town Red



YOUR NAME IS GEORGE HARPER, YOU ARE FORTY YEARS OLD, AND AS YOU STAND PAINTING IN THE WARM TAHITI SUN, A TERRIBLE BITTERNESS FILLS YOUR SOUL! YOU ARE FULL OF HATE, AREN'T YOU, GEORGE?

THE FOOLS! THE IDIOTS! I WAS THE GREATEST MODERN PAINTER IN NEW YORK, AND THEY IGNORED ME...LAUGHED AT ME!



YES, THE LAUGHTER HAD BEEN THE WORST! CRITICS HOWLED WHEN YOU HAD YOUR FIRST EXHIBIT IN THAT LITTLE GALLERY ON 57TH STREET...

HA, HA! THIS GUY MUST BE KIDDING! MY TEN YEAR OLD SON COULD DO BETTER THAN THIS!

HE MUST BE CRAZY TO THINK HE CAN PASS THIS JUNK OFF AS ART!



YOU WANTED TO EXHIBIT THEM, EH, GEORGE? YOUR MASTERPIECES, AND THEY CALLED THEM JUNK! AND ELAINE, YOUR FIANCEE, HAD SNEERED AT YOU, TOO...

ELAINE, ELAINE, HOW COULD YOU? YOU WERE EVEN WORSE THAN THE CRITICS! YOU CALLED ME A FAILURE AND A PHONY!



YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THAT NIGHT, WILL YOU, GEORGE? EVERYONE HAD LEFT THE GALLERY BUT YOU AND ELAINE! YOU WERE TAKING YOUR PAINTINGS DOWN WHEN SHE STARTED SNEERING AT YOU...

WELL, I GUESS IT'LL TAKE A LITTLE MORE TIME FOR THE IDIOTS TO LEARN TO APPRECIATE GREAT ART!

IT'S NOT GREAT, GEORGE, AND I'M SICK OF PRETENDING IT IS! IT'S TERRIBLE!



AT FIRST YOU COULD HARDLY BELIEVE YOUR EARS, BUT AS SHE CONTINUED, THERE WAS NO DOUBT-ING THE DISGUST AND DISDAIN IN HER VOICE...

E-ELAINE, YOU DON'T MEAN WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
OH, YES I DO, GEORGE! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A TWO BIT PHONY! I'VE STUCK BY YOU FOR 3 YEARS! EVEN A FOOL WISES UP EVENTUALLY! I'M THROUGH!



REMEMBER HOW SHE STOOD BY THE DOOR, HER LIP CURLING, AS SHE FLUNG OUT THE LAST FINAL INSULT!

WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB AS A HOUSEPAINTER...IT'S ALL YOU'RE FIT FOR! AND AT THAT YOU'D BE EARNING AN HONEST LIVING INSTEAD OF WASTING YOUR TIME!



A WEEK LATER ELAINE MARRIED A WELL TO DO LAWYER, AND YOU SAILED FOR TAHITI! YOU COULDN'T BEAR TO REMAIN IN NEW YORK! THE BIG TOWN WAS TOO FULL OF BITTER MEMORIES...

SOMEDAY I'LL SHOW THEM... I'LL SHOW EVERY BODY! ELAINE, THE CRITICS, EVERYBODY!



YOU FELT A LITTLE LIKE 'GAUGUIN' WHEN YOU SETTLED AMONG THE NATIVES, EH, GEORGE? AND ACTUALLY IT WASN'T A BAD COMPARISON! YOU TOO HAD SERVANTS, A GIRL AND HER MOTHER WHO WORK FOR YOU...

THAT WAS TWO YEARS AGO, WASN'T IT, GEORGE? AT FIRST YOU'D LOVED THE SOUTH SEAS, BUT NOW YOU'RE GETTING RESTLESS! YOU'RE SICK OF THE QUIET AND PEACE! YOU'D LIKE TO GO HOME...

MEESTER GEORGE ALLOW PIA TO COOK AND CLEAN FOR HIM? PIA WORK VERY CHEAP AND MAMA WILL HELP!

WHO COULD RESIST SUCH AN OFFER? YOU'RE HIRED, PIA!



I CAN'T STAY HERE MUCH LONGER! I'LL GO CRAZY! I'M EVEN RUNNING OUT OF PAINT!



YOU WALK BACK TO YOUR THATCHED HUT, YOUR MIND STILL FULL OF BITTER THOUGHTS! EVEN PIA'S WINNING SMILE CANNOT CHEER YOU UP...

BUT PIA DEEPLY LOVES YOU, WHEN YOU STALK OUTSIDE SHE FOLLOWS YOU...

SHE RUNS OFF INTO THE APPROACHING DUSK AS YOU SMILE GRIMLY, IMAGINING THE WEAK PAINT MADE OF NATIVE HERBS SHE'LL BRING BACK! IT IS NOT UNTIL MORNING, HOWEVER WHEN SHE RETURNS TO THE HUT...

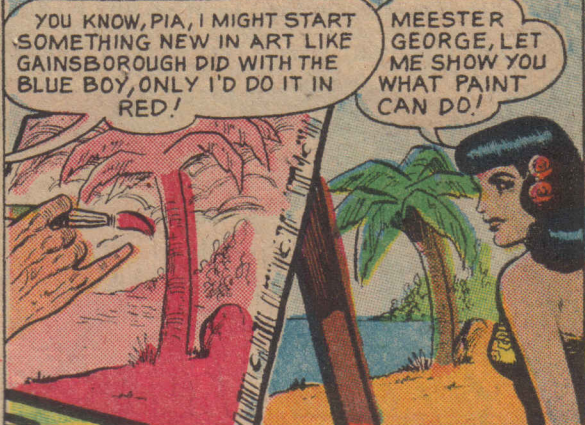


LOOK! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND! I WANT TO BE ALONE! I'VE GOT PROBLEMS! REAL PROBLEMS! I CAN'T EVEN PAINT MUCH LONGER... I'M OUT OF PAINT! I'VE GOT TO RETURN TO THE MAINLAND!



YOU PEER DOWN INTO THE CONTAINERS AND BEHOLD THE MOST BRILLIANT RED PIGMENT YOU HAVE EVER SEEN...

YOU PAY SCANT HEED TO PIA'S TALK OF "SPECIAL POWER," BUT YOU DO IMMEDIATELY SET TO WORK USING THE PAINT! THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT'S RICH TONE WHICH EXCITES YOU...



BEFORE YOU CAN STOP HER, PIA TAKES A LONG KNIFE AND SLASHES THE BOTTOM OF YOUR PAINTING! YOU GRAB HOLD OF HER ARM, BUT IT'S TOO LATE! THE DAMAGE IS DONE...

AND EVEN AS SHE SPEAKS THOSE WORDS, YOU HEAR THE SOUND OF SPLINTERING WOOD! YOU TURN, NOT BELIEVING YOUR OWN SENSES, AS YOU SEE THE TREE YOU'D PAINTED IN YOUR LANDSCAPE COME CRASHING TO THE GROUND...



YOU STARE BACK AND FORTH FROM THE SLASHED PAINTING TO THE FALLEN TREE, AND THIS TIME WHEN PIA SPEAKS, YOU LISTEN TO HER...



SEE, MEESTER GEORGE, WHAT-
EVER HAPPEN TO PAINTING, HAPPEN
TO SUBJECT OF PAINTING. I CUT
TREE IN PICTURE, REAL TREE CUT
AND FALL...
UNDERSTAND?

YES, YOU UNDERSTAND, ALL
RIGHT! IT'S CRAZY, IT'S FAN-
TASTIC, BUT YOU UNDERSTAND!
WITH THIS VOODOO PAINT YOU
CAN BECOME THE MASTER
OF YOUR FUTURE...

OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTI-
FUL DOLL, I ADORE YOU! I'M
MAD ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE
MARVELOUS!

MEESTER GEORGE
HAPPY, PIA HAPPY!



BUT YOUR HAPPY GRIN DISAPPEARS
AS YOU TURN TO SEE THE THREE
GRIM-FACED MEN WHO STAND BE-
FORE YOUR HUT. THEY ARE PIA'S
UNCLE, THE VOODOO DOCTOR, AND
THE CHIEFTAIN OF HER NATIVE
TRIBE...



DO...DO YOU
GENTLEMEN
WISH TO
SEE ME?

YES, MEESTER GEORGE,
WE HAVE SERIOUS
BUSINESS WITH
YOU!

YOU AND PIA AND THE THREE TRIBESMEN ENTER THE HUT!
THEY WASTE NO TIME IN TELLING YOU WHAT IS WRONG...
AND WHAT IS EXPECTED OF YOU...

FOR A MINUTE YOU HESITATE, BUT AS YOU SEE THE
CHIEFTAIN FINGER HIS KNIFE, YOU ANSWER
QUICKLY...



MY NIECE MAKE GRAVE
MISTAKE. NO ONE OUT-
SIDE OUR TRIBE HAS
RIGHT TO VOODOO
PAINT!

YOU MUST MARRY PIA AND
BECOME MEMBER OF TRIBE!
ONLY THAT WAY CAN TERRIBLE
WRONG BE MADE RIGHT!

OF..OF COURSE I'LL
MARRY PIA. I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED TO
MAKE HER MY
WIFE!

OH, MEESTER
GEORGE, I'M
SO HAPPY!

WEDDING
TAKE PLACE
TOMORROW!



AND SO AT NOON ON THE NEXT DAY YOU AND PIA BE-
COME MAN AND WIFE. BUT YOU PAY LITTLE HEED
TO THE NATIVE CEREMONY, YOUR MIND IS BUSY WITH
PLANS FOR THE FUTURE, ISN'T IT, GEORGE?

YOU AND PIA RETURN TO YOUR HUT; AND DURING
THE NEXT WEEKS YOU WORK LIKE A FURY,
PAINTING QUICKLY, FRENZIEDLY, YOUR WISH FOR
REVENGE DRIVING YOU ON... AND ON...

...AND NOW BY
TAHITI CUSTOM,
YOU PIA, AND
YOU GEORGE
ARE ONE!

REVENGE... NOW I'LL HAVE MY RE-
VENGE WITH ALL OF THEM...
ESPECIALLY ELAINE!



HUSBAND NOT WANT
EAT DINNER WITH PIA?
PIA LONESOME!

LEAVE ME ALONE,
PIA, I'M BUSY!



PIA WALKS AWAY, HER EYES FILLED WITH SADNESS. SHE LOVES YOU, AND DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU TREAT HER SO BADLY! BUT YOUR WIFE IS OF NO CONCERN TO YOU, IS SHE, GEORGE? NO, YOU'RE MUCH TOO BUSY...



I LAUGHED AT ME, DID THEY? SNEERED AT ME... WE'LL SEE WHO'LL LAUGH LAST!

FINALLY, YOUR PICTURE IN RED IS COMPLETED. AT MIDNIGHT, LONG AFTER PIA HAS FALLEN ASLEEP, YOU CARRY THE CANVAS DOWN TO THE BEACH...



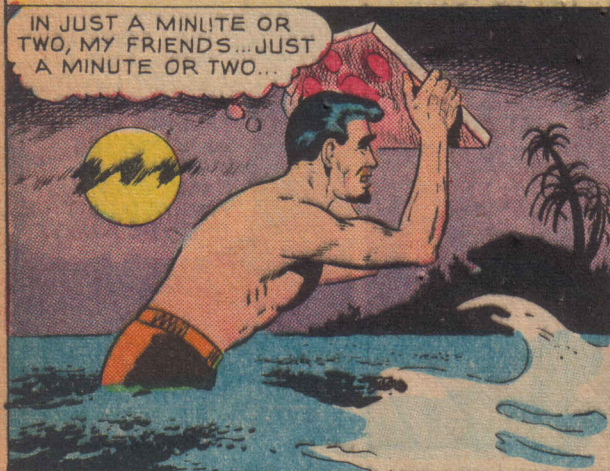
BACK IN THE STATES IT'S ABOUT NINE O'CLOCK! THAT'S ABOUT AS GOOD A TIME TO GO AS ANY, I SUPPOSE... HA HA!

YOU STRIP DOWN TO YOUR BATHING SUIT, AND TAKE ONE LAST FINAL LOOK AT YOUR PAINTING... YOUR MASTERPIECE...



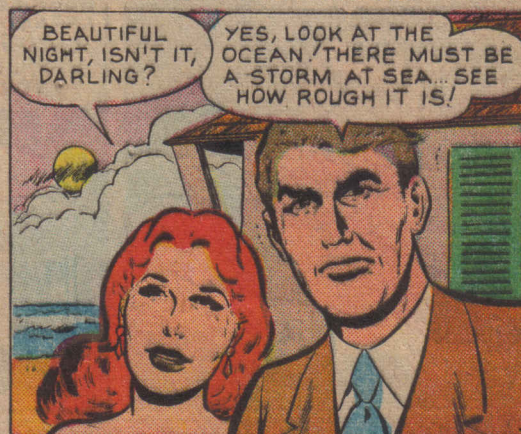
HA, YOU'RE IN GOOD COMPANY, MY DEAR ELAINE. I'VE PAINTED YOU WITH LIONEL SANDS, THE TOPART CRITIC IN NEW YORK. THE MAN WHO LAUGHED AT ME THE HARDEST!

AND NOW YOU RACE INTO THE WATER, HOLDING THE PAINTING HIGH OVER YOUR HEAD, AS YOU WADE INTO DEEP WATER...



IN JUST A MINUTE OR TWO, MY FRIENDS... JUST A MINUTE OR TWO...

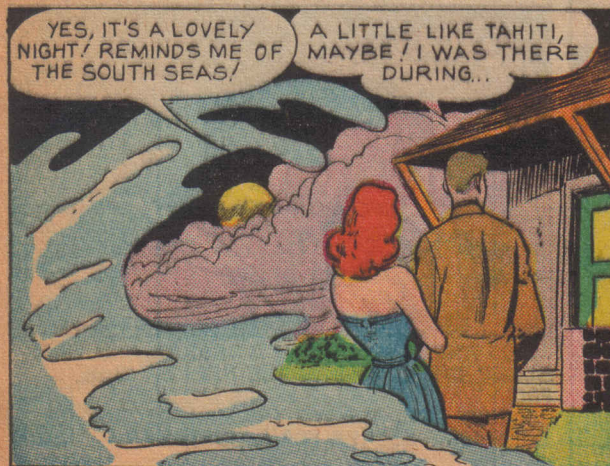
AND AT THAT MOMENT, BACK IN THE UNITED STATES, ON A STRIP OF BEACH IN FRONT OF THEIR SUMMER HOME ON LONG ISLAND, ELAINE AND HER HUSBAND ARE TAKING A STROLL AFTER DINNER...



BEAUTIFUL NIGHT, ISN'T IT, DARLING?

YES, LOOK AT THE OCEAN. THERE MUST BE A STORM AT SEA... SEE HOW ROUGH IT IS!

THEY TURN THEIR BACKS ON THE CHURNING OCEAN AND START BACK TO THE HOUSE... PERHAPS IF EITHER OF THEM HAD TURNED AROUND FOR JUST AN INSTANT, THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN SAVED...



YES, IT'S A LOVELY NIGHT! REMINDS ME OF THE SOUTH SEAS!

A LITTLE LIKE TAHITI, MAYBE! I WAS THERE DURING...

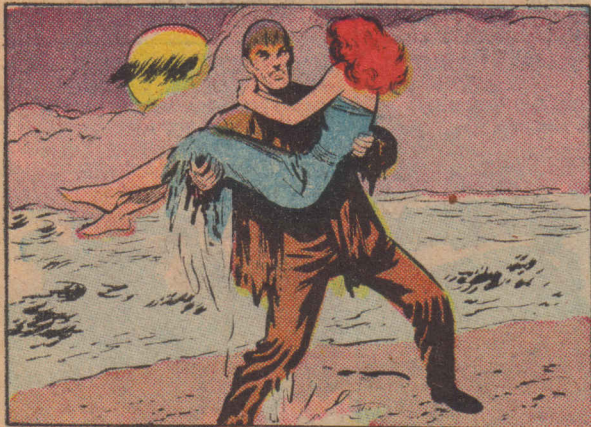
WHEN THE GIGANTIC WAVE HITS THEM, THEY DON'T HAVE A CHANCE. WITHIN SECONDS, THEY'RE KNOCKED DOWN, AND THE STRONG TIDE CARRIES THEM OUT TO SEA...



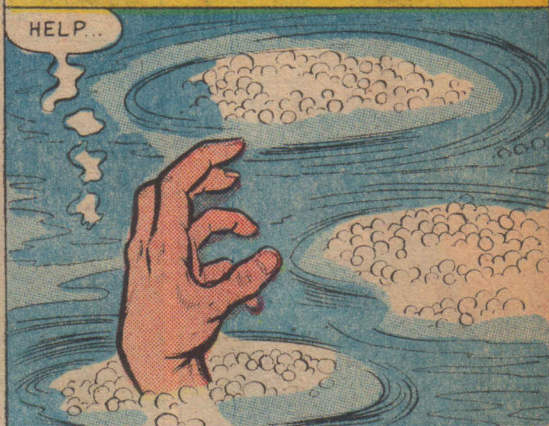
H-HOWARD, HELP! I CAN'T SWIM... H-E-L-P!

ELAINE, FIGHT... (GLUB... DARLING, FIGHT...)

THE POWER OF THE PAINTING ALMOST SUCCEEDS... EXCEPT FOR HOWARD! HE IS NOT IN THE PAINTING - FIGHTING WITH HIS LAST DROP OF STRENGTH HE SAVES HIMSELF - AND ELAINE...



BUT NOTHING CAN SAVE THE ART CRITIC, LIONEL SANDS. HE IS ALONE IN THE SWIMMING POOL OF HIS CLUB WHEN A STRANGE POWER CLUTCHES HIM - AND PULLS HIM UNDER...



AND BACK ON THE ISLAND OF TAHITI, YOU, GEORGE HARPER, STAND IN THE SEA, YOUR PAINTING STILL HELD UNDER WATER, AND YOU LAUGH... AND LAUGH...

HA HA HA HA HA! WELCOME TO DAVY JONES LOCKER, MY FRIENDS!



AT LAST, WEARY, BUT SMUGLY SATISFIED, YOU RETURN TO THE HUT. PIA AWAITS YOU, HER FACE TENSE AND NERVOUS.

WHERE YOU BEEN, HUSBAND? PIA WORRIED, AFRAID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO YOU!

SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU DON'T STOP PESTERING ME! LEAVE ME ALONE... GO ON, GET OUT!



SHE WALKS FROM THE HUT SLOWLY, HER EYES UNHAPPY AND RESENTFUL. BUT YOU DON'T CARE, DO YOU GEORGE? NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD YOUR REVENGE, YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING...

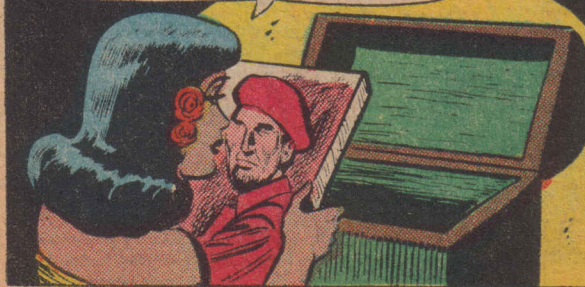
HUSBAND NOT LOVE PIA?

NO I DON'T LOVE YOU... AND I NEVER LOVED YOU! AND STOP CALLING ME HUSBAND! WE'RE MARRIED IN NAME ONLY! GO AWAY, YOU LITTLE IDIOT, GO AWAY!



SHE TAKES HER FEW MISERABLE POSSESSIONS WITH HER, AND YOU DON'T EVEN TURN TO SEE HER GO, DO YOU GEORGE? YOU FORGET COMPLETELY ABOUT HER AS SHE GOES TO HER MOTHER'S HOUSE AND CAREFULLY PUTS HER THINGS AWAY IN HER BIG WOODEN HOPE CHEST...

I LOVE YOU... BUT YOU DO NOT LOVE ME... ALL I HAVE IS THIS PICTURE OF YOU THAT YOU PAINTED! I SHALL ALWAYS KEEP IT HERE... SAFE IN MY... CHEST!



SHE LOVES YOU, GEORGE, AND WOULD NEVER HURT YOU... WILLINGLY! BUT SHE HAS STOLEN ONE OF YOUR SELF PORTRAITS TO REMEMBER YOU BY! SHE PACKS IT DEEP AND CLOSES THE HEAVY LID OF THE CHEST CUTTING OFF ALL THE AIR...



...YOU ARE HOME ASLEEP, GEORGE, AND YOUR SLEEP CHANGES INTO THE DEEPER SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO AWAKENING! JUSTICE WILL ALWAYS TRIUMPH, GEORGE, THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR A MURDERER!

The End!

FREE

ON THIS AMAZING OFFER

This Valuable Unusual Collection of FAMOUS PEOPLE ON STAMPS



**LENIN—STALIN
HITLER**

Yes! Yours FREE—this entire collection of all-different Famous People Stamps—exciting, colorful issues from hard-to-get countries like Albania, Southern Rhodesia, South Moluccas, Monaco, Czechoslovakia, Union of South Africa! If you bought these Famous People Stamps and Sets separately you would have to pay at least \$1.00 for them—yet they're all yours FREE if you send for one of our specially imported Bargain Stamp Packets today!

DAYS OF FUN! LOW, LOW COST!

You're guaranteed to enjoy hours and days of pleasure with a famous Zenith Bargain Stamp Packet. Each packet contains over 300 all-different stamps—from every corner of the globe! Each packet is chockful of commemoratives, pictorials, special issues, triangles, giant-sized stamps! Each packet has a guaranteed Catalog Value of \$6.25 or more—yet each packet costs only 25¢! Think of it! Over 300 all-different stamps for only 25¢! You'll fill hundreds of blank spaces in your album at the amazing bargain rate of 13 stamps for 1¢. If you're a beginner—here's a fine start on the most popular hobby in America—at a tiny cost!

300,000 COLLECTORS ARE DELIGHTED

To get your giant imported Bargain Packet of more than 300 stamps, just mail the coupon, together with 25¢. We'll include—at no extra cost—the Famous People Stamp Collection described above! We're making this special offer to introduce our famous Bargain Approvals... an attractive selection accompanies your order. But hurry! The number of Famous People Stamp Collections we can give away is limited—so mail coupon NOW. If coupon has been clipped, send your name and address with 25¢ to:

ZENITH CO., Dept. NH-4, 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N.Y.

FREE! MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMPS

Our very own Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps (tells you everything you need to know to enjoy this wonderful hobby)—plus The Stamp Dictionary (definitions of every term used by collectors)—plus The Stamp Identifier (shows you how to identify thousands of foreign stamps)—ALL included, FREE with Bargain Packet!



**POPE
PIUS**

Gen. MacArthur

Queen Elizabeth II George VI and Elizabeth

**FDR
and
Churchill**

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

ZENITH CO., Dept. NH-4,
81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I enclose 25¢. Send me one of your giant Bargain Packets containing over 300 all-different stamps. Include, FREE—the Famous People Stamp Collection plus "Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting." Also Bargain Approvals for free examination.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ZENITH CO. 81 Willoughby St.,
Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

STRANGE ADVENTURE

Sicily. An island in the Mediterranean. Five thousand years of history written across its rocky face. And now still another episode of man against man was taking place there, another age and yet another war. B Company was the first to hit the beach and feel the touch of Sicilian soil. In moments the beach was a screaming holocaust of exploding shells, machine-gun fire and whistling rockets.

The Navy had shelled that beach for hours and it seemed hard to believe that anything remained alive on it. But the German General von Prausintz had said many times that, if the enemy lands and establishes his beachhead it is too hard to push him back into the sea. The best course is not to let him land at all. Therefore von Prausintz was making the maximum effort to prevent the Americans from getting a foothold and this meant trying to destroy them there on the rocky beach.

But the Third Division with B Company in the lead were crack American troops, seasoned in Africa, and even though they never heard of von Prausintz nobody was going to keep them off that beach. Private Gregg ate sand and kept his M-1 going as he inched forward to take a nest of machine gunners concealed in the rocks. His buddy Racken approached from the other side hoping to get close enough to heave grenades while Baker diverted their fire. A shrieking whine ended in an ear-splitting roar and Racken lay wounded from a mortar shell. Gregg moved toward him to cover him from enemy fire until the medics came up when he heard a funny pit-pit-pit from the machine gun nest and suddenly everything was black.

It was dark when he awoke. He cautiously lifted his head not to expose it to enemy fire but the sound of guns had stopped completely! He looked up towards the rocks where the German nest had been and saw they were gone. They were all gone! The beach was empty except for himself. But wait . . . in the distance some shadowy shapes were taking form as they approached. Strange people indeed . . . looking like soldiers. But not of this time,

not of this age. There was an ancient Greek from Syracuse, a Roman with his short sword, a Knight from the Crusades and many others. And in front of them was a slender girl carrying a lamp that threw off a warm light. The girl motioned and Gregg got to his feet to follow.

Up a rocky path, through a thick little wood — where were they going? Suddenly they entered a grassy clearing and the girl stopped. At the other end of the open space stood the large figure of a warrior from a bygone time barring the way with an up-lifted lance. The quiet light of the moon sparkled on his ominous black armor and Gregg knew somehow that this man had to be defeated in combat before the path to safety could be walked on again. But his gun was empty.

The shadowy figures of the soldiers from history were all about now, waiting for the coming duel. Some of them approached and buckled a sword to Gregg's side. A lance was thrust into his hand, a helmet squared on his head. A great surge of feeling swept through him as he realized the Black Knight was the incarnation of every evil man had ever fought and the soldiers of history were on his side.

A titanic struggle began. The clash of lances rang through the wood and metal against metal ground out against the shouts of a thousand men who had done battle in their lives. A mailed fist smashed into Gregg's face and he fell to the earth. As the black figure loomed above him to deliver the death blow Gregg rolled to one side and thrust home his thick sword. The evil figure slipped down beside him, defeated in combat! The cheers rose to a crescendo and the girl with the lamp beckoned again for Gregg to resume the path. But he was tired, tired, tired . . .

When he opened his eyes the surroundings were again different. He was in a base hospital, looking up at a white-coated doctor!

"That was a close call you had, son," said the doctor. "You really must have struggled to pull through the way you did."

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS



Staphylococcus albus



Corynebacterium acnes



Pityrosporum ovale

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all 3* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Here's our **GUARANTEE**. Try Ward's Formula in your own home for only 10 days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** on return of unused portion. You are the judge. Send no money. Pay postman only \$2 plus a few cents postage, or save postage by sending \$2 with order. **ACT NOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR. SEND COUPON TODAY!**

WARD LABORATORIES, Dept. 67088

19 West 44th St. New York 36, N. Y.

☐ I enclose \$2.00, send prepaid

☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay \$2.00 plus postage

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

SO YOU'RE BACK FOR MORE FLIGHTS INTO FANCY, EH DEAR DEVOTEES OF MYSTERY AND SUSPENSE? YE OLDE EDITORS WON'T DISAPPOINT YOU. STRIKE A POSE, GRAB YOUR HATBOXES, AND PREPARE TO DELVE INTO A MODEL STORY OF MYTH AND MACHINATIONS OF THE MIND! WE TAKE YOU BEYOND THE SPHERE OF REALISM AS WE PRESENT THIS FANTASTIC FABLE WE CALL...

WHO'S THE DUMMY?



THE SHADOWS LENGTHEN, A HUSH FALLS ACROSS THE DARK SPACES. IT IS MIDNIGHT IN STACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE. THE SEVEN FLOORS OF CLOTHING AND FURNITURE ARE SILENT SAVE FOR THE STRIKING OF THE BIG CLOCK ON THE MAIN FLOOR. SEVEN FLOORS OF BROODING SILENCE AND DARKNESS... THICK AS SOFT, DARK VELVET...



BUT AS EACH BONG OF THE CLOCK ECHOES THROUGH THE DARKENED CORRIDORS AND PASSAGEWAYS, STRANGE SIGNS OF LIFE ECHO THROUGHOUT THE SILENT STORE.



FROM EVERY DEPARTMENT, THE WOODEN FIGURES SLOWLY START TO MOVE... START TO SPEAK... THEY REMOVE THE SIGNS FROM AROUND THEIR NECKS, CLIMB DOWN FROM THEIR PLATFORMS, AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE BASEMENT...

I'M STARVING! I SURE HOPE THE DELICATESSEN DEPARTMENT HAS SOMETHING GOOD FOR DINNER!

WHAT A DAY! THE WINDOW TRIMMER KNOCKED ME OVER THREE TIMES!

THE SOUND OF THEIR LAUGHTER AND CHATTER ECHOES HOLLOWLY THROUGH THE BASEMENT, AS THE MANIKINS SETTLE DOWN BEFORE A LARGE TABLE, READY TO BEGIN THE NIGHT'S FESTIVITIES...

SOUP'S ON, EVERYBODY... AND WAIT! YOU SEE THE ROAST BEEF WE GOT FROM THE FREEZER ON THE THIRD FLOOR!

YEAH, AND ICE CREAM, TOO!

BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE MANIKINS AT STACY'S HAVE MADE A MISTAKE...THEY HAVE OVERLOOKED A SMALL LIGHT WHICH BURNS IN THE ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT ON THE SEVENTH FLOOR. THERE, VERY VERY SLEEPY, SAT LAURA GRANT, ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER, IS COMPLETING THE MONTHLY REPORT...

LAURA GRANT IS NOT A GIRL WHO IS EASILY FRIGHTENED, AND AS SHE FOLLOWS THE SOUND OF LAUGHTER DOWNSTAIRS, WALKING SOFTLY AS POSSIBLE, HER ONLY THOUGHT IS THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG IN STACY'S. PERHAPS BURGLARS.

AT FIRST, WHEN LAURA SEES THE FIGURES BELOW, SHE THINKS THEY'RE PEOPLE...BUT AS SHE NOTICES THEIR STIFF MOVEMENTS, THEIR WOODEN SMILES, THEIR PAINTED LIPS, SHE SUDDENLY REALIZES THE TRUTH...

NOW, JUST ONE MORE PURCHASE TO ENTER AND...WHAT'S THAT? FUNNY, I COULD SWEAR I HEARD SOMEONE LAUGHING...



OH, NO...NO! IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE MANIKINS!

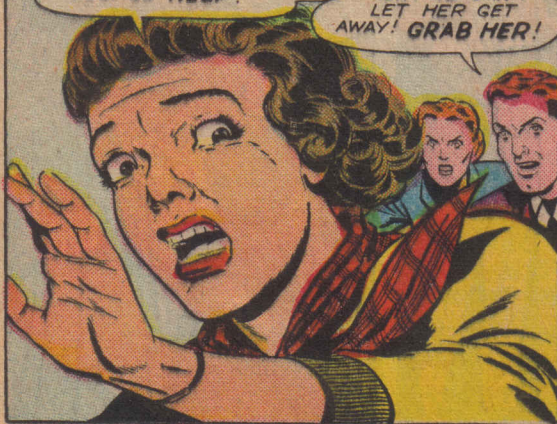
SOMEONE'S THERE! A HUMAN!



SCREAMING, LAURA TURNS TO FLEE...BUT NOT AT HER HEELS ARE HER PURSUERS...

HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY, PLEASE HELP!

QUICK, GRAB HER! WE CAN'T LET HER GET AWAY! GRAB HER!



THOUGH THEIR MOVEMENTS ARE AWKWARD, THE MANIKINS MOVE WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, AND LAURA IS CAPTURED BEFORE SHE CAN REACH SAFETY...

LET ME GO! LET ME GO!

OH, NO, LITTLE LADY, WE DARE NOT LET YOU GO!

YOU ARE OUR PRISONER!





WHILE THE MANIKIN COUNCIL OF ELDERS HOLDS A SPECIAL SESSION, LAURA IS GUARDED BY PAUL, THE MALE MODEL OF MEN'S FASHIONS ON THE FIFTH FLOOR...

IS--IS IT REALLY TRUE? ARE YOU ACTUALLY ALIVE?

CAN'T YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF? DO WE NOT SEEM ALIVE?

WELL, YES, BUT... BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW... WHY...?

IT IS WISER NOT TO ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS, MY DEAR. THERE ARE MANY STRANGE THINGS THAT HAPPEN IN THIS WORLD ON THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT!



LAURA FEELS HERSELF RELAX A LITTLE AT PAUL'S GENTLE VOICE, HIS SOFT TONES, SOMEHOW, SHE KNOWS SHE CAN TRUST HIM...

W-WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH ME?

I DON'T KNOW, PERHAPS NOTHING, PERHAPS...



HIS VOICE TRAILS OFF, AND LAURA FEELS THE SHARP JAB OF FEAR SHOOT THROUGH HER HEART. SHE LISTENS AS THE COUNCIL OF ELDERS DEBATES HER FATE...

DON'T BE A FOOL, PAULA! WE CAN'T SET HER FREE! SHE WOULD TELL THE WORLD ABOUT US... OUR VERY LIVES WOULD BE ENDANGERED!

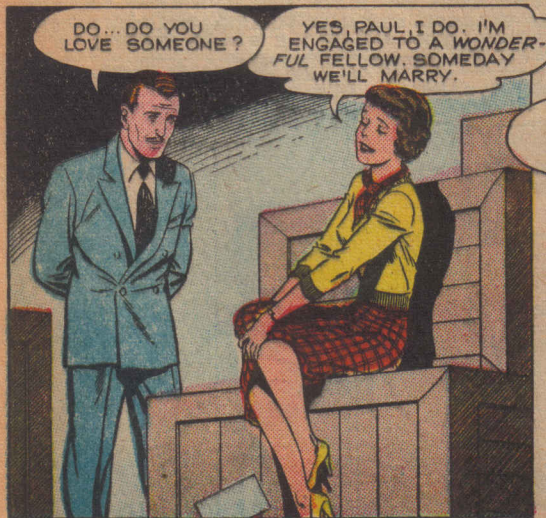
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, FRANK! PERHAPS WE CAN BARGAIN WITH HER! WE MUSTN'T BE HASTY!



BUT BEFORE SHE CAN HEAR ANY MORE, LAURA FEELS A GENTLE TAP ON HER SHOULDER, AND TURNS TO SEE PAUL LOOKING AT HER, A QUESTION IN HIS EYES...

TELL ME, WHAT IS IT LIKE IN THE OTHER WORLD? WHAT DO HUMAN BEINGS DO? HOW DO THEY ACT?

WHY, WE ACT... WELL WE ACT ALL KINDS OF WAYS. WE ARGUE, AND WE DISAGREE, AND WE LIKE SOME PEOPLE AND LOVE OTHERS.



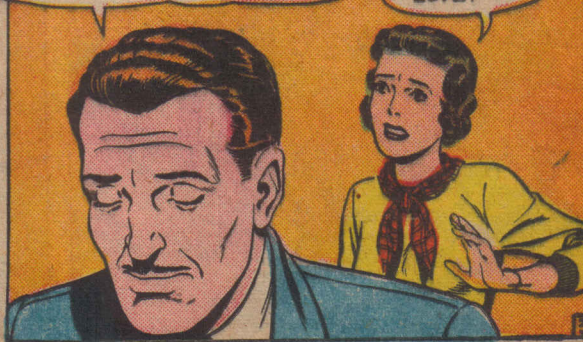
DO... DO YOU LOVE SOMEONE?

YES, PAUL, I DO. I'M ENGAGED TO A WONDERFUL FELLOW. SOMEDAY WE'LL MARRY.

LAURA CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT, BUT AS SHE LOOKS UP AT PAUL'S WOODEN FACE, SHE IS SURE SHE SEES A TEAR IN HIS EYE. QUICKLY, AS IF EMBARRASSED, HE TURNS FROM HER, BUT HIS VOICE IS HUSKY WHEN HE SAYS...

I--I HAVE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT IS LIKE TO LOVE. I--I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SAD THAT I DO NOT KNOW HOW TO LOVE.

OH, PAUL, HOW AWFUL FOR YOU! EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW WHAT IT IS TO LOVE!



BUT SUDDENLY THE TALK BETWEEN THE GIRL AND THE MANIKIN IS INTERRUPTED. THE COUNCIL OF THE ELDERS HAS REACHED A DECISION, AND LAURA HAS BEEN SUMMONED BEFORE THEM...

IT IS THE DECISION OF THE COUNCIL... **THAT YOU MUST DIE!** YOU ARE A THREAT TO OUR SECURITY! WE CANNOT PERMIT YOU TO GIVE AWAY OUR SECRET!

LAURA'S PLAINTIFF PLEA ECHOES THROUGH THE BASEMENT, BUT IT FALLS ON DEAF EARS. NO ONE IS WILLING TO LISTEN TO HER. NO ONE LISTENS TO HER AS SHE CRIES...

ARE YOU READY TO HEAR THE COUNCIL'S VERDICT, MORTAL?

Y-YES, I'M READY.

OH, NO! PLEASE, NO!

I WON'T GIVE YOU AWAY, I SWEAR IT! DON'T HARM ME, I BEG YOU! I'LL DO ANYTHING... ANYTHING!

STOP THAT CRYING! IT IS USELESS!



BUT AMID ALL THE MANIKINS, THERE IS ONE WHO DOES BELIEVE HER... ONE WHO DOES NOT WISH TO DO HER HARM...

WAIT, HONORED ELDER! IT IS POSSIBLE THAT SHE TELLS THE TRUTH. PERHAPS WE CAN TRUST HER. PERHAPS SHE WILL NOT...

HAS PAUL BEEN BEWITCHED BY THIS GIRL? HOW DARE HE QUESTION THE VERDICT?



ANGRILY, THE MANIKINS WHIRL ON PAUL, HATRED AND DISTRUST CONTORTING THEIR PAINTED FACES.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET THE SAME FATE AS THE GIRL, MISTER PAUL?

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, PAUL... SERIOUS TROUBLE!

HE'S A TRAITOR!



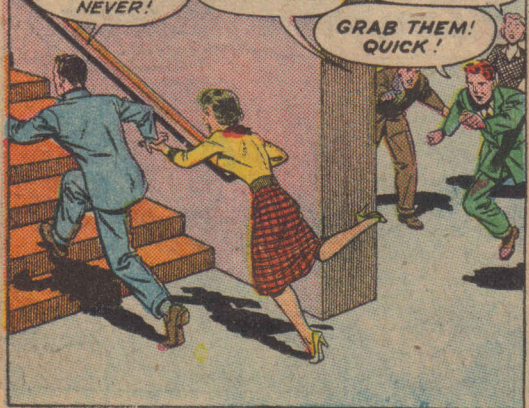
SUDDENLY, ALMOST BEFORE THE OTHERS REALIZE WHAT HE'S DOING, PAUL RUNS TO LAURA'S SIDE AND TAKES HOLD OF HER HAND...

RUN, LAURA! IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

AFTER HIM, YOU FOOLS!

STOP HIM!

GRAB THEM! QUICK!



HALF-DRAWING HER, HALF-PULLING HER, PAUL RACES AHEAD OF LAURA AND UP THE STAIRS LEADING TO THE MAIN FLOOR...

HURRY, LAURA, HURRY!

OH, PAUL... PAUL

DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY! HE'S DOUBLE-CROSSED US! STOP THEM!



THROUGH STACY'S AISLES, KNOCKING OVER COUNTERS AND TABLES LADEN WITH MERCHANDISE, THE CHASE CONTINUES...

I (GASP) CAN'T GO MUCH (GASP) FARTHER, PAUL!

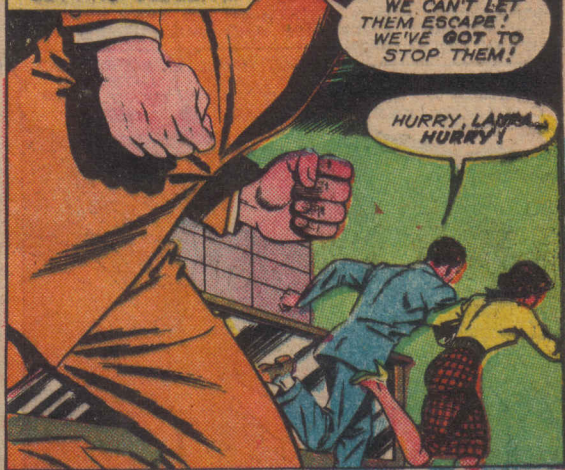
YOU CAN'T STOP NOW, LAURA! IF WE MAKE IT TO THE FREIGHT ENTRANCE YOU'LL BE SAFE!



ON AND ON THEY GO - WITH THEIR PURSUERS GETTING CLOSER...

WE CAN'T LET THEM ESCAPE! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

HURRY, LAURA! HURRY!



HALF PULLING HER, HALF DRAGGING HER, PAUL FORCES LAURA TO KEEP UP WITH HIS PACE...

LOOK OUT!

THIS MAY SLOW THEM DOWN FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS!

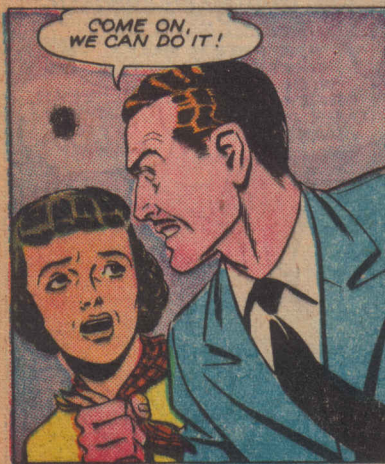


THERE THEY GO! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!



FASTER THEY RAN, BUT FAST AS THEY WERE, THEIR PURSUERS WERE FASTER -- HANDS OUT-STRETCHED, THEY LUNGED EVER CLOSER! LAURA'S HEART POUNDED! SHE WAS GETTING WEAKER--THEY COULD NEVER MAKE IT...

COME ON, WE CAN DO IT!



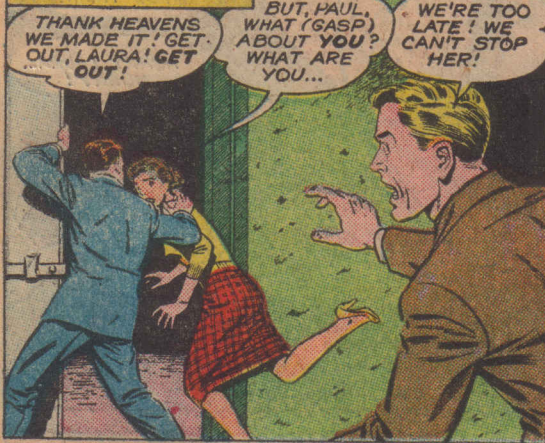
CAN'T -- GO ON --!



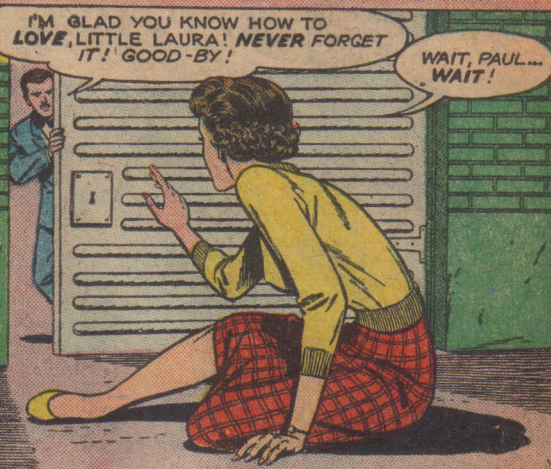
WE'RE ALMOST THERE! YOU CAN MAKE IT!



JUST WHEN LAURA IS ABOUT TO FAINT, HER LUNGS SCREAMING FOR A BREATH OF AIR, THEY REACH THE FREIGHT ENTRANCE, AND PAUL PUSHES THE HEAVY DOOR OPEN...



THE LAST THING PAUL SAYS AS HE SHOVS LAURA OUT THE DOOR AND SLAMS IT BEHIND HER IS...



LAURA FINDS HERSELF ON THE SIDEWALK, THE DOOR SLAMMING IN HER EARS, FOLLOWED BY A PIERCING SCREAM FROM WITHIN...



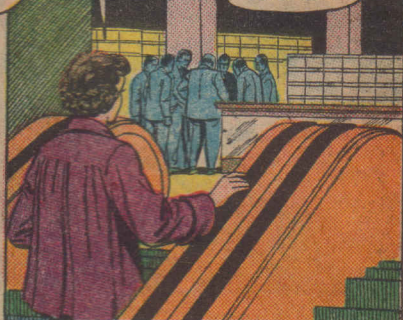
HER FRANTIC POUNDING ON THE DOOR BRINGS NO ANSWER, AND FINALLY, DAZED AND EXHAUSTED, LAURA TURNS AND WALKS HOME...

MAYBE I DREAMED ALL THIS. MAYBE I JUST FELL ASLEEP AT MY DESK AND HAD A NIGHTMARE... MAYBE... OH I DON'T KNOW! OH, I'VE LOST MY SCARF!

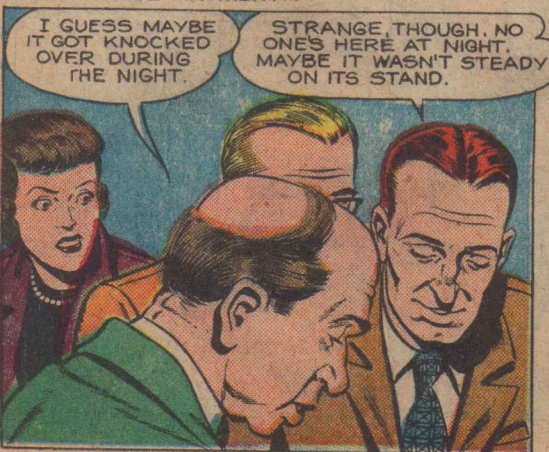


LAURA IS ONE OF THE FIRST EMPLOYEES TO ARRIVE AT STACY'S ON THE NEXT MORNING. BY NOW SHE IS CONVINCED THAT THE TERROR OF THE NIGHT BEFORE WAS MERELY A NIGHTMARE...

OF COURSE IT WAS A DREAM! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO SILLY TO HAVE THOUGHT... SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?



SOME INNER FORCE COMPELS LAURA TO GET OFF THE ESCALATOR AND GO TO THE CROWD GATHERED AROUND AN OBJECT IN THE MEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT...



LYING ON THE FLOOR, TWISTED AND BROKEN, LAURA'S SCARF IN HIS HAND, IS A MANIKIN...



The End

PAUL DUVAL, AM OF AN OLD AND HONORABLE NEW ORLEANS FAMILY, AND NOT ONE TO ACCEPT BETRAYAL, EVEN FROM A COUSIN! AND SO, ON THIS NIGHT WHEN ALL THE CITY IS FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT OF MARDI GRAS, I FIND MYSELF FILLED WITH HATE, HURRYING ON A VENGEFUL MISSION, HURRYING TO KEEP...

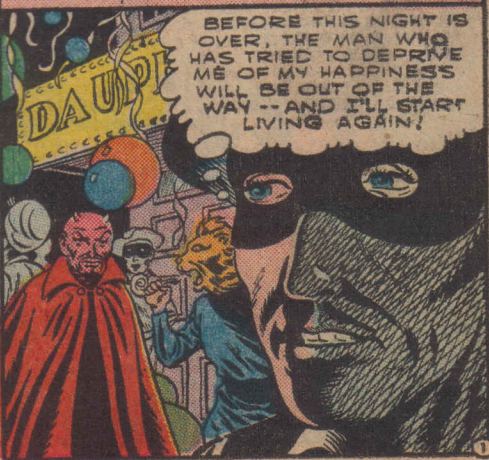
A DATE WITH DESTINY



EVERYWHERE ABOUT IS THE JOYOUS GACAPHONY OF HAPPY VOICES BLENDING WITH THOUSANDS OF HORNS IN A RAUCOUS SYMPHONY OF GAY ABANDON! BUT NOW, AS I COME WITHIN SIGHT OF THE MEETING PLACE, THE HOTEL DAUPHIN, I, PAUL DUVAL, KNOW THAT SOON MY COUSIN, JEAN DUVAL, WILL HAVE SEEN HIS LAST MARDI GRAS...



AND AT LAST I AM HERE, AT THE SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF THE HOTEL, TO MEET A MAN I HAVE HIRED WHO WILL BE WEARING HIS DEVIL'S COSTUME...



NOW, LEST I WEAKEN IN MY PURPOSE AT THIS LAST MOMENT, I RECALL TO MIND THAT YESTERDAY AFTERNOON! JEAN, WHO HAS BEEN VISITING WITH ME THIS PAST MONTH, CAME IN WITH MY BELOVED YVONNE...

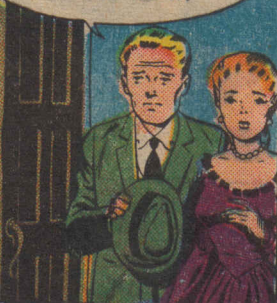
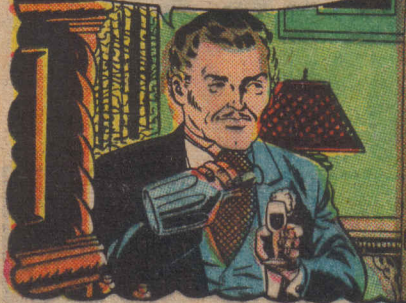
AH, JEAN, HOW PLEASANT THAT YOU AND YVONNE ARRIVE AT THE SAME TIME! I'VE PLANNED A NICE EVENING FOR THE THREE OF US! THERE WILL BE DINNER AT FREDERIC'S, AND THEN...

IT'S NOT BY COINCIDENCE THAT YVONNE AND I ARE HERE TOGETHER, PAUL! WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER ALL DAY, TRYING TO THINK OF SOME EASY WAY TO TELL YOU...

TELL ME?
TELL ME
WHAT?

BELIEVE ME, DEAR COUSIN, YVONNE AND I JUST COULDN'T HELP OURSELVES...

PAUL, JEAN, AND I HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE! WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED IN TWO WEEKS!



I WAS TOO STUNNED TO STAND! I SANK DOWN IN MY CHAIR AND LOOKED UP AT THEM, UNABLE TO BELIEVE MY OWN EARS...

I'M SORRY, PAUL...

SURELY YOU MUST BE JOKING, YVONNE... WE'VE BEEN ENGAGED FOR SIX MONTHS... YOU ACCEPTED MY RING...

HERE IT IS, PAUL! TRY NOT TO THINK TOO HARSHLY OF ME!

MY ASTONISHMENT QUICKLY TURNED TO ANGER...

YOU TURN THE HEAD OF THE ONLY WOMAN I HAVE EVER LOVED OR EVER WILL LOVE--AND YOU SAY YOU HOPE YOU HAVEN'T HURT ME! YOU TELL ME YOU'RE SORRY...

THEN I SAY THAT I'VE BEEN DISHONORABLE WITH YOU, BUT I LOVE YVONNE MADLY, AND SHE LOVES ME!



WE COULD HAVE BEEN MARRIED WITHOUT SEEING YOU, PAUL! INSTEAD WE'VE COME HERE TO ASK YOUR FORTHGIVENESS AND YOUR BLESSING...

WELL, THEN, I SUPPOSE IT IS ALL OVER FOR ME, ISN'T IT?



IT WAS ALL BUT IMPOSSIBLE TO CONTAIN THE BITTERNESS I FELT, BUT I MANAGED A SMILE, AND TOOK HIS HAND...

IT WAS JUST NOT TO BE! I-I WISH YOU BOTH HAPPINESS AND THE BEST OF LUCK!

OH, THANK YOU, PAUL! YOU'VE MADE US BOTH VERY HAPPY!



I TOLD THEM TO GO ON WITHOUT ME, THAT I FELT LIKE BEING ALONE! SO JEAN OVAL LEFT WITH YVONNE JEROUX, WITH MY BLESSINGS-- BUT AS HE LEFT, THE NUMBNESS LEFT ME AND WAS REPLACED BY AN IMMENSE SORROW...

YVONNE...
YVONNE...



I LEFT MY HOUSE, WANDERED FROM THE FRENCH QUARTER AND FOUND MY WAY TO SOME FOUL DIVE NEAR THE WATER-FRONT. I SAT ALONE AT A GRIMY TABLE, WEIGHTED DOWN BY MY SORROW. I WAS SOON AWARE OF BEADY EYES STUDYING MY FACE...



THE OWNER OF THOSE EYES FINISHED HIS DRINK, THEN CAME TO MY TABLE. THAT I HAD NO DESIRE TO SPEAK WITH HIM WAS APPARENT BUT IT DID NOT BOTHER HIM...



YOU HAVE SOME ENEMY YOU WANT TAKEN CARE OF? IT CAN BE ARRANGED--FOR A PRICE! MR... WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

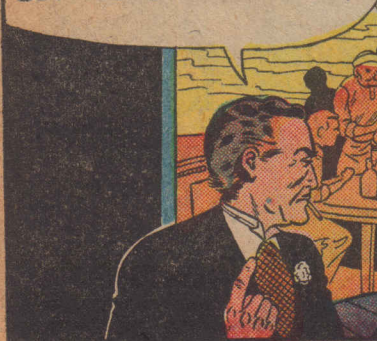


COULD I TRUST THE MAN? HE BELONGED TO THE LES MURTES. HE NAME WAS JAKUES...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID WITH ME, MONSIEUR! I HAVE DONE THIS SORT OF WORK BEFORE! MY PRICE IS TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS. THERE IS SOMEONE GIVING YOU TROUBLE, NO? I WILL TELL HIM THAT LES MURTES, THE CREOLE SECRET SOCIETY, IS AFTER HIM. HE WILL FEAR VERY MUCH... AND LEAVE TOWN VERY FAST!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT COSTUME HE'LL BE WEARING, BUT I'LL FIND OUT! WE'RE GOING TO THE BALL TOGETHER! THERE'LL BE A YOUNG LADY WITH HIM!



YES...THIS MIGHT DO IT! JEAN IS NO BRAVE FELLOW! HE CAN BE FRIGHTENED INTO LEAVING TOWN! PERHAPS YVONNE WILL AGAIN BE INTERESTED IN ME!



THAT IS GOOD, MONSIEUR! I'LL BE WAITING AT TEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW NIGHT!



I THOUGHT OF A CLEVER PLAN...

TOMORROW NIGHT THE MARDI GRAS CROWDS WILL FILL THE STREETS! YOU WILL NEVER BE NOTICED IN SOME COSTUME-- A DEVIL'S OUTFIT WOULD BE APPROPRIATE! I'LL BE DRESSED AS A PIRATE! WE'LL MEET AT THE SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF THE HOTEL DAUPHIN... MR. JAKUES!



I WAITED FOR JEAN TO COME HOME THAT NIGHT! BEFORE WE RETIRED I SPOKE LIGHTLY OF THE MARDI GRAS AND SHOWED HIM MY COSTUME! I WAS MORE THAN A LITTLE STARTLED BY HIS CHOICE OF OUTFIT...



SINCE YVONNE WILL ATTEND THE BALL DRESSED AS AN ANGEL, I THOUGHT IT WOULD AMUSING IF I WERE TO DRESS AS A DEVIL! I ALREADY HAVE THE COSTUME...

AS A DEVIL TOO! WHY... THAT'LL BE FINE, JEAN--VERY CLEVER!

I AM CONFUSED - THERE ARE SO MANY DEVIL'S COSTUMES HERE -- I AHH.. THIS MUST BE MY MAN JACQUES.. HE KNOWS ME, I REPEAT MY PLAN!

ARE YOU READY?

YES, I AM READY!



I GROW IMPATIENT AS THE MINUTES DRAG BY -- FIVE, TEN, FIFTEEN...

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT HE MIS-UNDERSTOOD ME! MY COUSIN IS A STRANGER IN NEW ORLEANS!

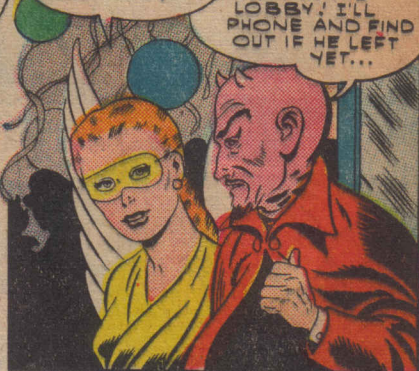
WELL, THERE ARE FOUR CORNERS TO THE HOTEL! I SUGGEST WE HAVE A LOOK AT THEM ALL!



WE START CIRCLING THE HOTEL, WATCHING FOR A DEVIL AND AN ANGEL! I'VE ABOUT GIVEN UP HOPE WHEN I SPOT THEM...

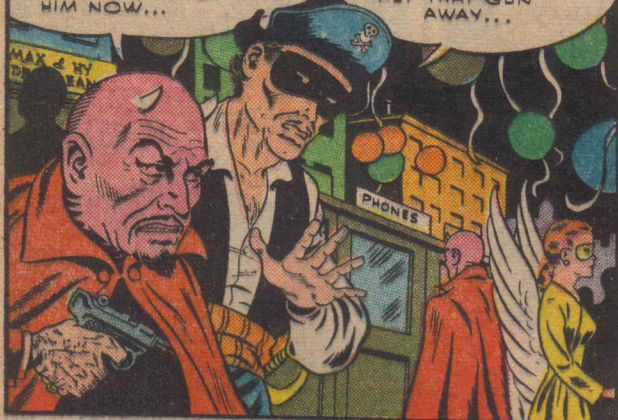
JEAN -- ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHERE PAUL ASKED US TO MEET HIM?

I MAY BE CONFUSED -- BUT, TELL YOU WHAT, DEAR -- YOU WAIT IN THE LOBBY! I'LL PHONE AND FIND OUT IF HE LEFT YET...



YOU SAID THE MAN WOULD BE DRESSED AS A DEVIL, THE GIRL AS AN ANGEL! THEY MUST BE THE ONES! I SHALL SPEAK TO HIM NOW...

NO -- HE'S GOING TO THE PHONE BOOTHS... YVONNE IS GOING TO THE HOTEL LOBBY! PUT THAT GUN AWAY...

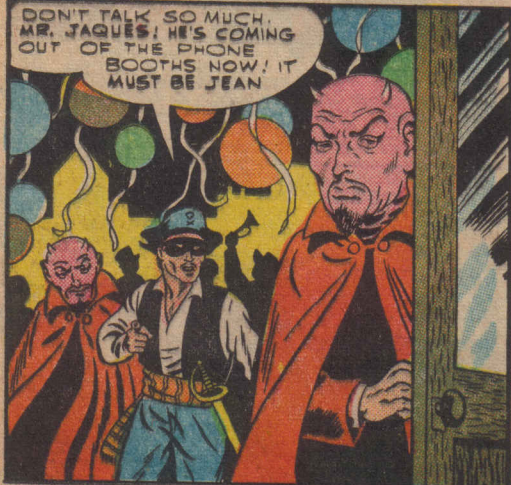


... WE'LL WAIT HERE TILL HE COMES OUT, THEN WE'LL FOLLOW HIM TILL HE JOINS THE GIRL... THEN YOU...

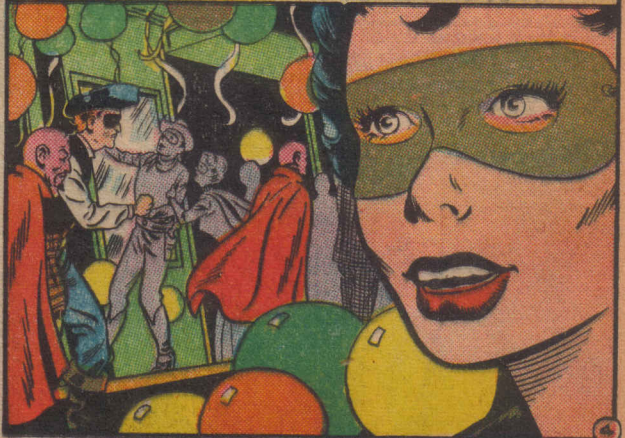
YES, YES, I KNOW MY JOB, MONSIEUR PAUL! YOUR TROUBLES ARE ALMOST OVER...



DON'T TALK SO MUCH, MR. JACQUES! HE'S COMING OUT OF THE PHONE BOOTHS NOW! IT MUST BE JEAN



JEAN COMES OUT OF THE PHONE BOOTH AND WE STAY CLOSE TO HIM... I'M SURE IT IS JEAN...



SUDDENLY -- "JEAN LOOKS BACK...

NOM DE CHIEN! NOW HE KNOWS WE ARE FOLLOWING HIM -- EVERYTHING WILL BE SPOILED!

ARE YOU SURE HE IS THE RIGHT MAN, MONSIEUR?



BUT OF COURSE! WE SAW HIM TALKING TO YVONNE, DID WE NOT? AND THEN WE SAW HIM GO INTO THE PHONE BOOTHS -- HE UNDOUBTEDLY WENT TO CALL UP AND SEE IF I WAS HOME! THEN WE SAW HIM COME OUT! WHO ELSE COULD IT BE?

HE'S LOOKING BACK AGAIN! PERHAPS YOU WANT TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, MONSIEUR -- HE MAY RECOGNIZE YOU!



"JEAN" MUST SUSPECT WHAT I AND MY HIRED THUG WERE UP TO! IF HE REALIZES I AM INVOLVED, THE PLAN WILL FALL THROUGH! HE'LL TELL YVONNE, AND SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME...

NO! IT MUST BE DONE NOW OR NEVER! AH, THERE'S A BIT OF LUCK -- HE'S CROSSING THE STREET! HE'LL PASS A DARK ALLEY -- COME ON!



HE'S GOING BACK TO THE HOTEL -- THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET HIM ALONE! WE'VE GOT TO CUT HIM OFF... BLAST YOU, MAN -- HURRY!

WHAT IF IT'S THE WRONG MAN, MONSIEUR?



PAR DIEU, I'M PAYING YOU A GOOD PRICE TO GET HIM OUT OF TOWN, AND YOU'RE GOING TO EARN IT! NOW IS THE TIME -- GO!

BELIEVE ME, MONSIEUR, I'M NOT AFRAID TO DO IT! IT IS ONLY THAT I WANT TO BE SURE YOU DON'T MAKE A MISTAKE YOU'LL REGRET!



THE THUG RUSHES UP THE STREET AND DRAWS UP TO "JEAN," WHO HAS COME NEAR A DARK ALLEY! MY ACCOMPLISH DRAWNS HIS GUN... "JEAN" IS TERRIFIED... HE IS TRAPPED...

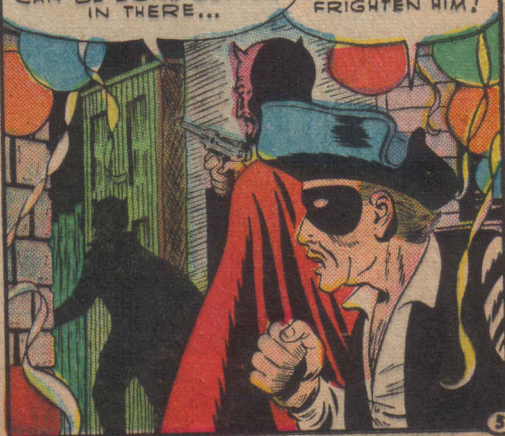
HE'S RECOGNIZED ME!

WHO ARE YOU? IS... IS THAT PAUL BACK THERE?



HE WON'T GET AWAY, IT IS A BLIND ALLEY -- A DEAD END! THE JOB CAN BE DONE BETTER IN THERE...

BUT HE HAS RECOGNIZED ME! WE CAN NO LONGER JUST FRIGHTEN HIM!



WE GO INTO THE ALLEY, AND WHEN MY EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARK, I SEE 'JEAN' CRINGING IN A CORNER LIKE A TRAPPED RAT! A SUDDEN MADNESS OVERCOMES ME-- I GRAB THE GUN FROM THE THUG I HAVE HIRED...

I THINK YOU'D BETTER MAKE SURE YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT MAN!
I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I COULD FRIGHTEN HIM-- I MUST REMOVE MY COMPETITION **FOR- EVER!**



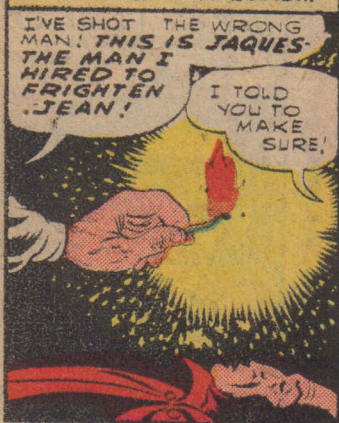
JEAN LETS OUT A CRY! THE BARK OF THE GUN IS SWALLOWED UP IN THUNDEROUS NOISES OF THE MARDI GRAS CELEBRATION...



I HAVE A FEELING, MONSIEUR, YOU'VE SHOT THE WRONG MAN! I SUGGEST YOU LOOK AT HIM!
SO YOU HAVE A FEELING, DO YOU? VERY WELL, MY TIMID CRIMINAL, I'LL REMOVE HIS MASK!



I REMOVE 'JEAN'S' DEVIL MASK, THEN I STRIKE A MATCH TO GET A BETTER LOOK-- AND I AM HORRIFIED TO SEE THAT MY VICTIM IS **NOT JEAN DUVAL...**



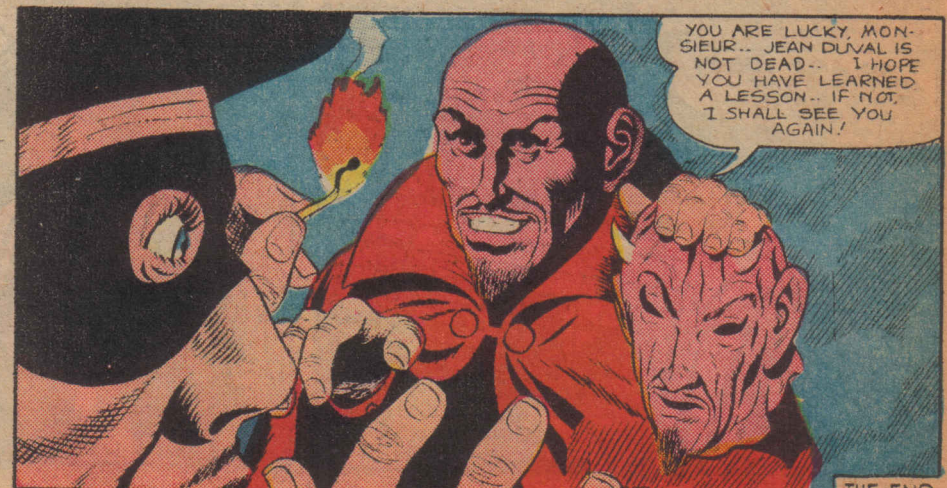
AS I LOOK UP, PAST THIS STRANGER IN A DEVIL'S COSTUME-- I SEE ANOTHER MAN DRESSED AS A DEVIL COMING OUT OF THE PHONE BOOTHS ACROSS THE STREET! IT IS JEAN! MY BLOOD TURNS COLD, AND I BREAK OUT IN AN ICY SWEAT...



SLOWLY HE REMOVES HIS MASK! WITH TREMBLING HANDS I STRIKE ANOTHER MATCH... THEN I SEE HIM AND I KNOW! I EMPTY THE GUN AT HIM.



I SHOOT HIM, BUT THE BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT--! BUT THEN HE REMOVES HIS MASK-- AND I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING! I KNOW NOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED...

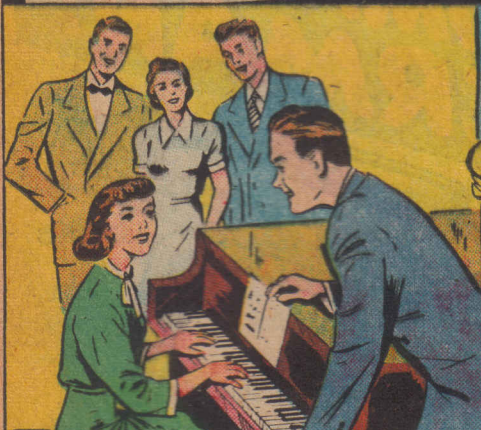


THE END

PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY..

OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY
THE PIANO THE WAY
BETTY DOES.
'WONDER HOW SHE
LEARNED SO FAST?
I'LL ASK HER THE
FIRST CHANCE I GET.

MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE—BUT
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND
THE **DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD**.
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!

IF IT'S AS EASY
AS YOU SAY AND
IT ONLY COSTS
\$2.98 I'LL SEND
FOR IT
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.
NOW I GET INVITED
EVERYWHERE. NO MORE
WALLFLOWER STUFF
FOR ME!



"I learned to play a song in 10
minutes."

—A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a
note it is easy."

—C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music
beautifully."

—E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, 8th
thuslatic letters like these
are in our files.

New, Patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** Guides Your Fingers

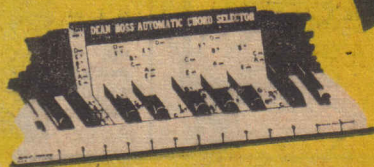
You, too, can play piano with **BOTH**
hands, in no time at all! Thou-
sands have learned to play this fast,
easy way. With the amazing, new in-
vention, the **AUTOMATIC CHORD**
SELECTOR there's really nothing to
it. Before long you're playing songs
everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade
numbers and hymns to beautiful old
ballads.

This is no trick method. You actu-
ally learn to read and play any sheet
music. And, the patented **AUTO-**
MATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides
your fingers every note of the way. No

tedious scales, no boring exercises, no
dreary practicing. You actually play
the minute you sit down at the piano.
You gain ease, assurance and a profes-
sional style as you go through the 30
lessons and 50 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge
of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 les-
sons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your
home for just \$2.98. The Dean Ross
Piano Course can open up a whole new
world of happiness. Now you can be
the "hit" of every party... the center
of attraction wherever you go. Don't
delay another minute, mail the **FREE-**
TRIAL Coupon NOW!

NO TEDIOUS SCALES!
NO BORING EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!



PATENT No. 2,473,222

Complete Course only \$2.98—Including the
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras—SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean
Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly
illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 50 favorite
songs, together with the patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR**
is delivered, pay postman just \$2.98 plus postage. Try the course for
10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with
both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once.
The patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is yours to keep in
any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun
to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC., Dept. ACG-8,

45 West 45th Street

New York 36, N. Y.

THE GIRLS
ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO—CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH



10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON — Mail Today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. ACG-8,
45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Send the **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** with
the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illus-
trated lessons and 50 popular songs. On delivery, will pay
postman only \$2.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled,
I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund
of purchase price. The **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD**
SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name _____ (Please Print)

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ **SAVE MONEY!** Enclose \$2.98 and we pay postage.
Some Refund Guarantee.

Fishermen! CATCH MORE FISH With This NEW "Shur Hooker" **AUTOMATIC FISHERMAN!**



COMPLETE \$100
ONLY

WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP!

Here's a real fishing aid for you—a clever new invention that catches fish automatically. Install one or more on your pier, your boat, or how or just. Then wait away. Go to sleep. Do anything you want. The moment a fish takes, presto! Your Automatic Fisherman goes to work for you. Nighting time, his trigger releases hook sets in mouth of fish! Up comes corking arm. Like magic your fish is caught! Repeat this speedy automatic action over and over until you've caught your limit. Here's fishing as it has! Order today or you can soon catch fish this easy automatic way!

GUARANTEED
SHUR-HOOKER is guaranteed to catch fish automatically as described or your money back.

The instant fish bites, trigger releases automatically which sets hook in mouth of fish. At the same time, corking arm comes up to make catch secure.



PRaised BY EXPERT FISHERMEN!

Good fishermen use SHUR-HOOKER to fish one side of a boat or pier while they can sit or till on the other side. Save time. Catch more fish. Can also be used in your back like a fishing pole, or in trolling while you tow a boat. Requires no waiting. Works automatically when fish bites. So easy to use any woman or youngster can operate it. Nothing to get out of order. Made to last for years. Take advantage of our big money saving offer and get several as you can fish at the best spot at one time. Guaranteed to work at your money back.

Order Your AUTOMATIC FISHERMAN

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2011 D,
1212 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, IL

Each SHUR-HOOKER Automatic Fisherman to me or checked below on 10 day money back guarantee offer.

- ☐ 1 Set \$1.00, ☐ 2 Set \$1.75, ☐ 3 Set \$2.00
☐ SHIP THIS ORDER POSTPAID. Enclosed is full amount plus only 10¢ postage for 1, 15¢ for 2, 25¢ for 3.
☐ Ship This Order C.O.D. plus all C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ STATE _____



MAIL THIS COUPON

BAL MASQUE

The house at Auvincennes bristled with activity of a variety it had not seen in many years. Local people hired for the forthcoming festivities hurried about the enormous rooms and corridors in an effort to have the manor displayed in the very finest setting possible. This was to be the last celebration, for the very next day work would begin on the removal to parts unknown of each stone, beam, candle and bell of the Gironde family home.

"I think I will come to the ball in the costume of my great great grandfather Jacques," said Alexander Gironde to his nephew. "You will recall that Jacques Gironde was Colonel of Napoleon's Twelfth Cavalry and the man who built this house."

"Oh yes," answered nephew Georges. "Is it not legend of some kind that he buried a fortune in jewels somewhere on the grounds?"

"It is just that Georges, a legend," Alexander sighed and remained thoughtful for several moments. He continued, "For a century, as the Gironde family wealth diminished steadily, that legendary hoard of jewels was searched for. Every foot of this house and the surrounding gardens has been probed by numbers of persons equal to a small army. It is regrettable that nothing was found; as you are doubtless aware our creditors are taking possession of the house on the day after the ball. Auvincennes will be dismantled and shipped abroad for sale, unless we produce the necessary funds. This is unlikely to happen since we have already tried for six months to gather the money required to save our home."

Alexander bade his adieux and left for the master bedroom where he began accumulating the materials for his costume.

The ball promised to be an enormous success. Hundreds of gaily costumed guests danced and sang and the sombre overtones were forgotten. The figure of Colonel Jacques Gironde splendidly costumed in the uniform of Napoleon's Cavalry gave the ball

an air of unusual reality. It was obvious to many guests that Alex resembled his great great grandfather.

Around ten o'clock a party game of hide and seek was started; the object of the game was to find a box painted to represent the treasure of Jacques.

"Why bother with a fictitious treasure hunt?" shouted Alex suddenly. "I have the feeling tonight I know where the real one is!"

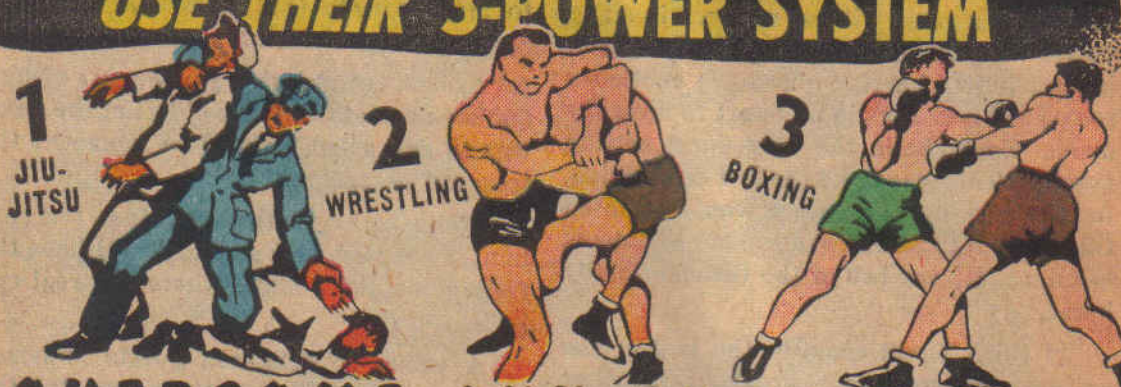
A group of delighted guests swarmed up the main stairway; their host led the way with assurance. A little more than half-way to the top of the second floor he halted and dropped to his knees. In a niche stood a little marble figurine which he quickly set aside in order to run his hand over the black stones of the niche. After a moment a large slot appeared in the main wall and the costumed guests gasped. Their host put his hand in the slot and rolled back what proved to be a stone door. And there under a hundred years of dust stood three open chests stuffed to capacity with jewels and gold coin.

Wild cheering broke forth as everyone realized there was enough money in those chests to save the house. Arrangements were made quickly to contact the mortgage holders that night in order to cancel the work scheduled for the next day. In the great commotion Alex was nowhere to be found. However, after an hour or so a very tired and vexed-looking Alex appeared on the scene.

"Of all the stupid things to have happen," he grumbled to a friend. "For the last three hours I have been locked in the upstairs linen closet, banging and shouting on the door. Someone shoved me in as a joke and then forgot about me. I just freed myself a few minutes ago."

Alex's friend stood speechless. If Alex were locked up all this time the treasure must have been revealed by none other than the original Jacques Gironde himself!

When You Have To Defend Yourself Do What The EXPERTS Do! USE THEIR 3-POWER SYSTEM



OVERCOME ANY ENEMY

No matter how big he is
or how small you are!

Now!

Discover from experts this quick
way to defend yourself—anywhere—anytime!

HERE'S every science of self-defense wrapped up into one
triple-action package. This new fast-moving 3-power system will make you
tough to conquer, or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You
don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

Gain Respect
for your
Manliness

Like Getting
Personal
Instruction

Act Now,
Be Prepared!

In every dynamite-packed page, experts teach you through pictures and
stories. How you can K.O. your enemy with one clean scientific wallop! How to
master him with bruising, wrestling holds! How to use
his strength to destroy himself through Jiu-Jitsu.

Never again cringe or shy away from a bully. Imagine the wonderful
thrill of confidence to know that nobody can push you around. Think of
the respect others will have for you, the safety they'll feel being with
you, when they find out what a rough and ready scrapping,
efficient he-man you can be.

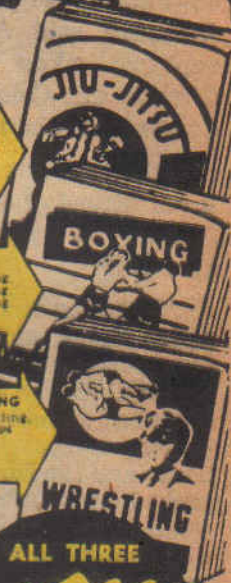
You learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion
picture" method. You learn every stance, every hold, every grip as
portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in
your own home. But you don't pay the price of personal instruction.
The experts who prepared these instructions want everyone to know
how to defend himself. They want to make a "big man" of every small
one. So the price was made so low that everyone could afford to have
these instructions. Yes, you can't afford to be without them.

We want you to have all three books containing the 3-Power System.
We want you to be able to defend yourself against any attacker, no
matter how he fights. Therefore, we'll send you all 3 books for the
price of only 2 if you act now!

JIU-JITSU
As taught to
Marines, "G"
men, etc.
50c

BOXING
K.O. Punching,
Scientific Boxing,
Muscle-Building
50c

WRESTLING
Police Wrestling,
Holds, Choke
50c



ALL THREE

ONLY 1.00

If bought separately,
50c each

SEND NO MONEY

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, unless you prefer.
When the postman delivers your package, deposit only \$1.00
plus postage and C.O.D. charges. You must be completely con-
vinced after five days, or return the books and your money
will be refunded. Don't wait until trouble strikes. Prepare NOW!

PICKWICK CO., Box 463, Midtown Station
Dept. MC-9, New York 18, N. Y.

RUSH COUPON TODAY!

PICKWICK CO., Box 463, Midtown Station
Dept. MC-9, New York 18, N. Y.

Rush me a copy of

Jiu-Jitsu—50c

☐ Scientific Boxing—50c

☐ Wrestling—50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third without addi-
tional charge)

☐ Enclosed find \$_____ Please send the books all charges
prepaid

Send C.O.D. I will pay on delivery, plus postage and C.O.D.
charges. (No C.O.D. for less than \$1.00).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books
within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

No C.O.D. to APO, FPO, or outside U.S.A.

HEE-HEE-HEE- SO YOUR BACK FOR ANOTHER OF MOTHER SHMOOS' EXPOSE'S ON THOSE OUT-DATED, OUT-MODED, NURSERY TALES, EH, ZEALOTS? THIS TIME YOUR OLD MOTHER'S GOT A JOLTING, VOCULAR, JAMBOREE FOR YOU, THE ZANY LOW DOWN ON THOSE CRAAAZY MIXED UP KIDS

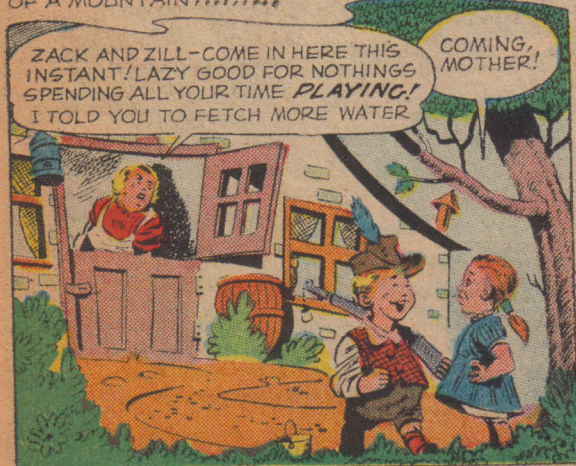
JACK AND JILL



RICHARD DUXSEE

"JACK AND JILL WENT UP A HILL TO FETCH A PAIL OF WATER...," OR SO THE STORY SAYS, MY TRUSTING AUDIENCE. BUT IT TAIN'T QUITE SO. TO BEGIN WITH, THEIR NAMES WERE ZACK AND ZILL, AND THEY LIVED NOT AT THE FOOT OF A HILL, BUT AT THE FOOT OF A MOUNTAIN.....

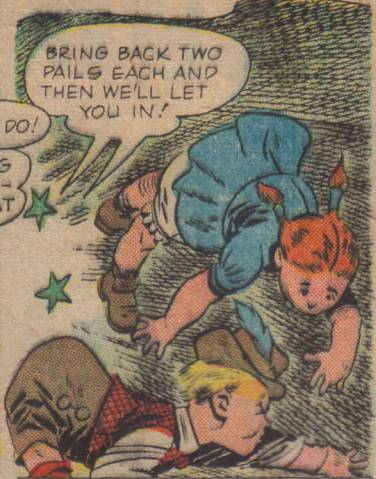
ZACK AND ZILL'S PARENTS LOVED THEIR CHILDREN, BUT IT WAS A HOT COUNTRY AND IT WAS SHORT OF WATER-WATER WAS MORE PRECIOUS THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD...



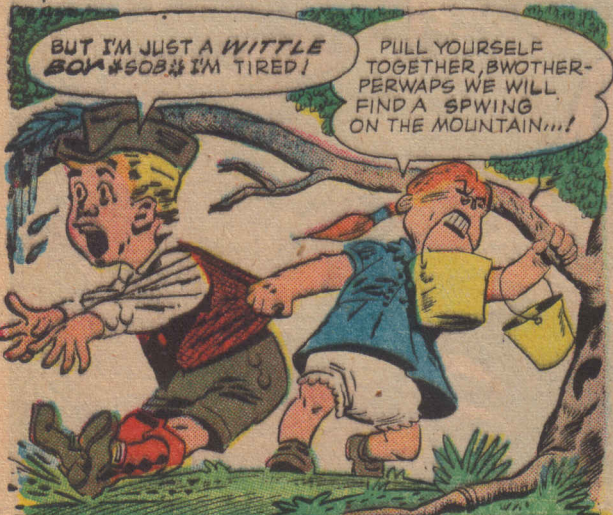
IT TOOK THE COMBINED EFFORTS OF BOTH PARENTS TO FINALLY GET THE CHILDREN TO HELP, AS LITTLE KIDDIES SHOULD HELP WITH THE FAMILY WATER....

BUT THEIR PLEAS WERE TO NO AVAIL -ZACK AND ZILL'S PARENTS HAD ENDURED ALL THEY COULD STAND- THEY NEEDED WATER....

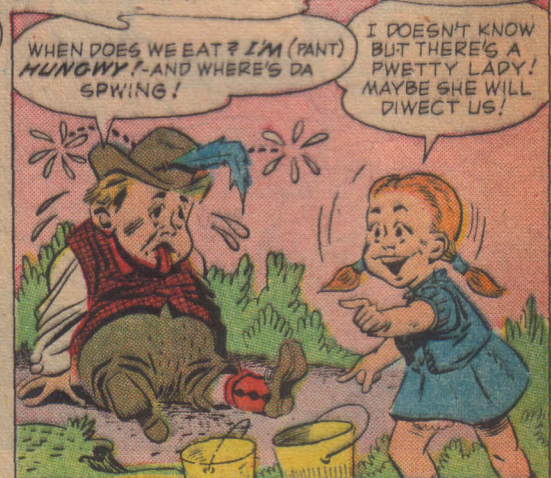
AS THE DOOR TO THE HOUSE SLAMMED IN THEIR FACES, THE KIDDIES FINALLY REALIZED THAT MAMA AND PAPA MEANT BUSINESS-NO WATER-NO EATS..



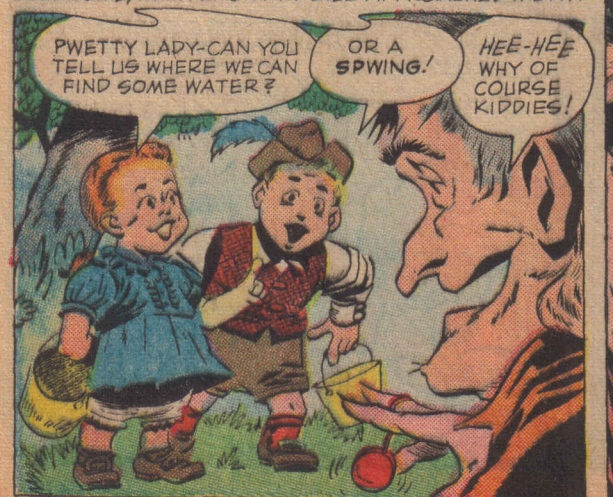
AND GO, PAILS IN HAND, THE BRAVE AMBITIOUS CHILDREN MADE THEIR WAY UP THE SIDE OF THE OMINOUS MOUNTAIN...



AT THE WORD "**SPWING**... ER... **SPRING**... IN ADULT TALK, ZACK'S EARS PERKED UP AND HE STOPPED CRYING,, BY SUNDOWN THE KIDDIES REACHED THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN,....



GET A LOAD OF THE **PWETTY LADY**. FELLAS, RECOGNIZE HER?... NATCH, IT'S ME,, MOTHER **SHMOOS**-I WAS SITTING ATOP THE MOUNTAIN WAITING FOR MY FRIEND, GRANDMA **GLUESOME**, WHEN ZACK AND ZILL APPROACHED ME,...

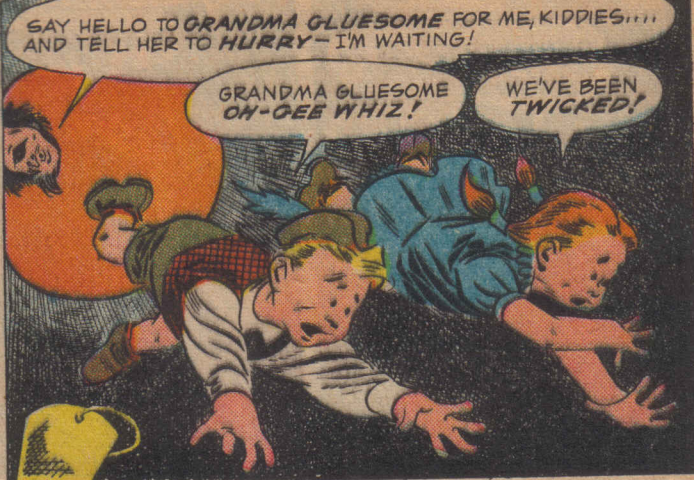


NOW YOU TWO DEAR LITTLE **CHERUBS** JUST GO OVER TO THAT WELL AND FILL YOUR PAILS! LEAVE IT TO YOUR MOTHER **SHMOOS**, SHE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU! **YAK-YAK**- AND FIND YOU A **SPRING**!



I WATCHED AS ZACK AND ZILL WENT TO THE WELL AND LOWERED THEIR PAILS TCH,TCH, THE LITTLE DEARS WERE CERTAINLY SURPRISED WHEN THEY FOUND THEMSELVES BEING PULLED DOWNWARD WITH A MIGHTY JERK.....

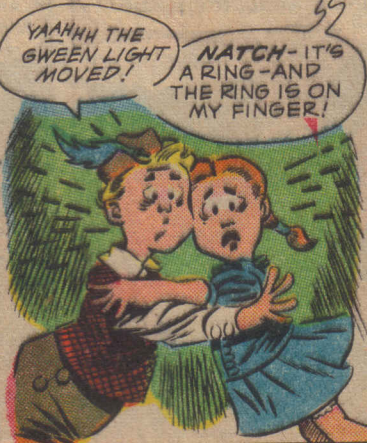
AS THE SWEET DARLINGS TUMBLED HEAD OVER HEELS THROUGH THE DARKNESS, I CALLED A MESSAGE DOWN TO THEM FROM THE TOP OF THE WELL.....



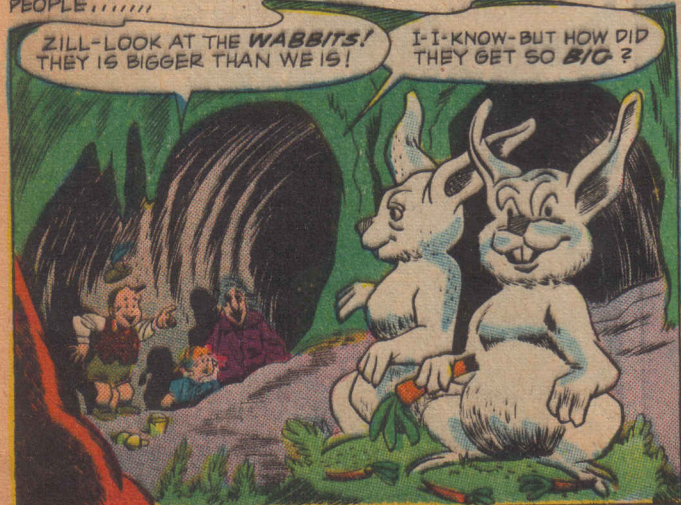
YES, ZACK AND ZILL HAD BEEN TWICKED-ER-TRICKED, I MEAN...AND WHEN THEY LANDED WITH A THUD AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WELL THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN TOTAL BLACKNESS, EXCEPT FOR AN EERIE GREEN LIGHT WHICH SHOWN AHEAD...

THEIR LITTLE HEARTS TREMBLING WITH FEAR, THE CHILDREN TIP-TOED UP TO THE GREEN LIGHT. TENTATIVELY, ZILL PUT OUT HER HAND TO TOUCH THE LIGHT...AND IT MOVED.....

AT THE SOUND OF THE VOICE FROM ABOVE, THE KIDS CLUNG TO ONE ANOTHER - AND AS THEY LOOKED UP, THEY MADE OUT A DIM FIGURE IN THE EERIE LIGHT - A FIGURE AS TALL AS THE MOUNTAIN - WHOSE VOICE RUMBLED DOWN LIKE A THUNDERBOLT....

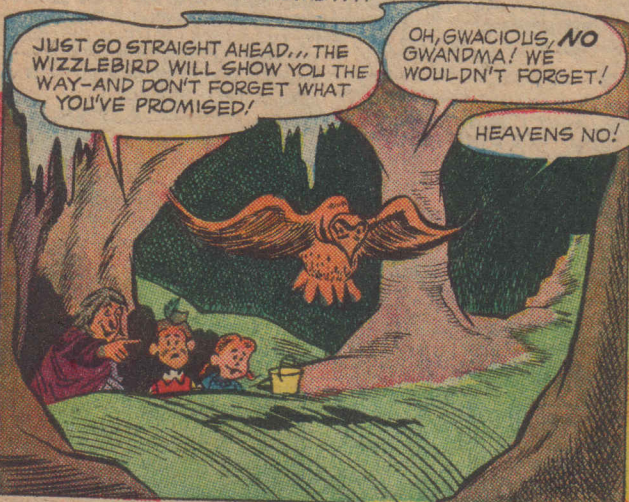


BUT THERE WAS NO ONE TO HELP THE KIDS AS GRANDMA SWOOPED THEM UP IN HER HAND AND CARRIED THEM INTO HER SECRET CAVERN... FULL OF STRANGE SIGHTS AND EVEN STRANGER PEOPLE.....





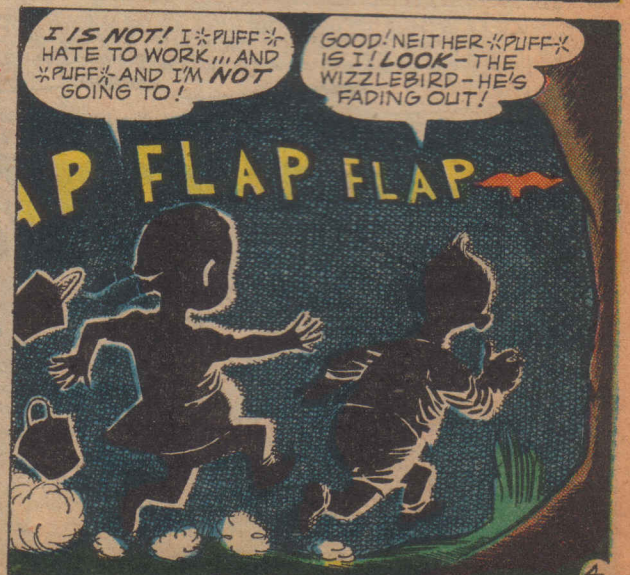
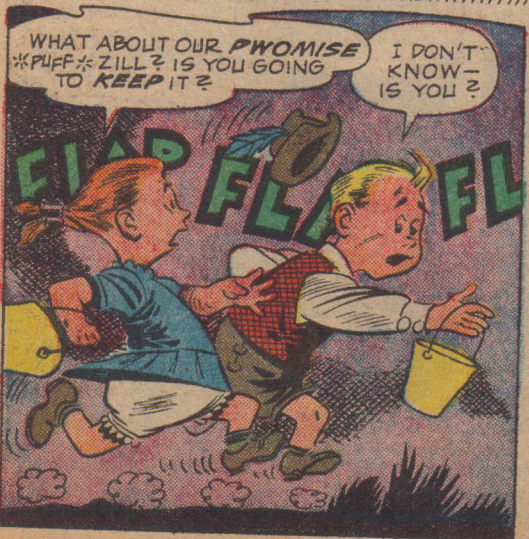
AND THEN, THEIR DRINKS COMPLETED, GRANDMA ALLOWED THE KIDS TO LEAVE, REMINDING THEM OF THEIR PROMISE TO BE GOOD AND HELP OUT AT HOME....



ONCE OUT OF GRANDMA'S REACH, ZACK AND ZILL RACED THROUGH THE PASSAGeway, THE EERIE GLOW FROM THE WIZZLEBIRD LIGHTING THE WAY. THE LAST WORDS THEY HEARD HER SAY WERE....



THROUGH THE DARKNESS THEY RAN, AS FAST AS THEIR LITTLE LEGS COULD CARRY THEM.....



ON AND ON, THEY RACED, UNTIL SUDDENLY THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN TOTAL BLACKNESS...

Z-ZILL-THE BIRD IS GONE-WE IS LOST!

I-I KNOW!

BUT AN INSTANT LATER THEY PLUNGED INTO BRILLIANT SUNLIGHT AND YOU REMEMBER THE END OF THE RHYME, DON'T YOU, CHUMS... JACK FELL DOWN AND BROKE HIS CROWN, AND JILL CAME TUMBLING AFTER,.....

LOOK OUT BELOW!

AAIIIEE

BUT THAT ISN'T WHERE THE STORY ENDS, DEVOTED DEVOTEES! NO, INDEED... WHEN JACK AND JILL, ER... ZACK AND ZILL REACHED THE FOOT OF THE HILL THEY FOUND THEIR MAMA AND PAPA AWAITING THEM....

WELL, SO YOUR BACK AT LAST!

IT CERTAINLY TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH!

THE WATER IS ALMOST ALL SPILLED OUT-WE IS ONLY GOT A DWOP LEFT!

WHEN THE KID'S PARENTS SEE THE ALMOST EMPTY PAIL, THEY'RE FURIOUS... BUT THE KIDS REMEMBER THEIR WISH....

GONE ALL DAY...AND YOU BRING BACK THREE DROPS OF WATER!

NO, PAPA, PWEASE DON'T!

YOWEE-(GOB) I WISH DA PAIL WOULD NEVER BE EMPTY... I WISH IT WOULD ALWAYS OVERFLOW!

AND SUDDENLY THE PAIL IS FULL, AND OVERFLOWING, ZACK'S WISH HAS COME TRUE, THE ONE WISH GRANTED HIM BY GRANDMA BLUEGOME, AT FIRST THE FAMILY IS DELIGHTED... BUT THE PAILS KEPT FLOWING AND FLOWING....

STOP IT, FATHER! WE'LL ALL BE DROWNED!

I CAN'T STOP IT MOTHER-WE'LL HAVE TO FLEE! HURRY!

GWACIOUS-WE IS GOT ENOUGH WATER TO FLOAT A BATTLESHIP!

WITHIN A WEEK, THE ENTIRE LITTLE COMMUNITY IS OVERCOME WITH WATER....

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO-THIS IS TERRIBLE!

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO- JUST HAVE TO LEAVE!

THAT WAS MANY YEARS AGO, DEAR FRIENDS, IN A COUNTRY YOU NEVER HEARD OF FAR BACK IN THE HILLS OF AFRICA...AND NOW IT IS 1955, AND WE SWITCH YOU TO DARKEST AFRICA, TO VICTORIA FALLS, THE HIGHEST WATERFALL IN THE WORLD,.....



HEE-HEE, THAT'S RIGHT, CHUMS, FOR YEARS SOME POOR MISGUIDED FOOLS HAVE THOUGHT VICTORIA FALLS WAS FED BY A RIVER...BUT THEY'RE WRONG...NATCH, ZACK AND ZILL'S PAIL IS THE SOURCE OF VICTORIA FALLS HEE-HEE-BYE ZANY ZEALOTS, SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE... TheEnd (E)

FREE

HOLLYWOOD

ENLARGEMENT

**Get a Beautiful 5 x 7" Enlargement
of Your Favorite Snapshot,
Photo or Negative Absolutely FREE!**

The most treasured possession you can own is a beautiful life-like enlargement of your favorite picture or snapshot. It's beauty and sentimental value will be cherished by you and your loved ones down through the years to come. Ordinarily, beautiful big enlargements like this, printed on fine quality portrait paper are costly. But, if you ACT NOW, you can have a big 5 x 7 enlargement **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

If you have always wanted to have your favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the picture of Movie Stars you have always admired, here's your opportunity to make this wish come true. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more with the quality of our work, we make this promise again: If you will send us your most cherished snapshot (either the actual picture or negative), we will make you a beautiful 5 x 7-inch enlargement, on fine quality portrait paper, **absolutely FREE!**

IMPORTANT—Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing, and get our **Enlargement Offer** for having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oil and mounted in a handsome frame. Just as Technicolor improves an old-fashioned black-and-white movie, our artists hand-coloring gives character, beauty and life-like personality to **YOUR** enlargement!

Here's What To Do—Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Please enclose 10c to cover cost of handling and mailing. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned with your **FREE 5 x 7 enlargement!** That's all there is to it! Limit 2 to customer. Act now! Offer limited to U.S.A.

Money will not pay up to \$100.00 per picture or family pictures sent in One Enlargement!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. F-45,

2020 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif.

Enlarged from _____ snapshot or negative.

(Specify number, date, etc.)

Please make _____ from enlargements.

(Specify number, date, etc.)

Payment and mailing charge of 10c each is

enclosed.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Fill out description be-

low: Mark back of picture

5 and 6

COLOR—Frame No. 1

Size _____

Eye _____

Hair _____

COLOR—Frame No. 2

Size _____

Eye _____

Hair _____

LEARN TO DANCE

IN YOUR OWN HOME... in 1 WEEK... or
DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

**Sensational New "Tell-and-Show" Way
 Enables You To Learn A Complete,
 New Dance Each Evening!**

**NOW
 DANCE
 THE**

**WALTZ
 TANGO**

**FOX-TROT RHUMBA
 SAMBA CONGA
 LINDY JITTERBUG
 SQUARE DANCES**



A picture of a dancing couple shows the rich step and movement; easy follow-the-foot print drawings for every step of each complete dance. Simplified instructions. All together, this new speed-method makes it easy and quick to learn to dance.



BE POPULAR . . . GET MORE FUN OUT OF LIFE

The good dancers have the best times . . . get the most invitations. Here's your chance to own this new, complete, Shoe-Gut-Corner

to expert dancing. And, **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** if it isn't everything we say it is. The bonus book of Square Dances is re-

**COMPLETE COURSE OF
 DANCE INSTRUCTION ONLY 19**

MAIL DOUBLE REFUND CO. FORM

Pickwick Co., Dept. MC-7
 Box 442, Midtown West, New York 18, N. Y.

Send at once, the Complete Course of Dance Instruction. For no reason, include the Book of Square Dances. In delivery, we will pay postage (add \$2.00 plus postage). If not delivered and mailed within 7 days, you return the Dance Guide for REFUND OF DOUBLE THE PURCHASE PRICE. The Book of Square Dances is free to ship.

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____

SAVE MONEY: Send payment now, and we pay the shipping, No A.P.C., E.P.C., or Foreign C.O.D.

**BONUS
 for
 PROMPTNESS**

As today's rush for our promptness is over, we, without extra charge, a bonus book of Square Dances, to meet the urgent need!

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

You must learn to dance, in the privacy of your own home, in 7 days, or you may return the Complete Course of Dance Instruction for immediate refund of double your purchase price. The Bonus book of Square Dances is yours to keep.

PICKWICK CO.

Box 442, Midtown West, New York 18, N. Y.